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The WAR CRY

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SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA EAST

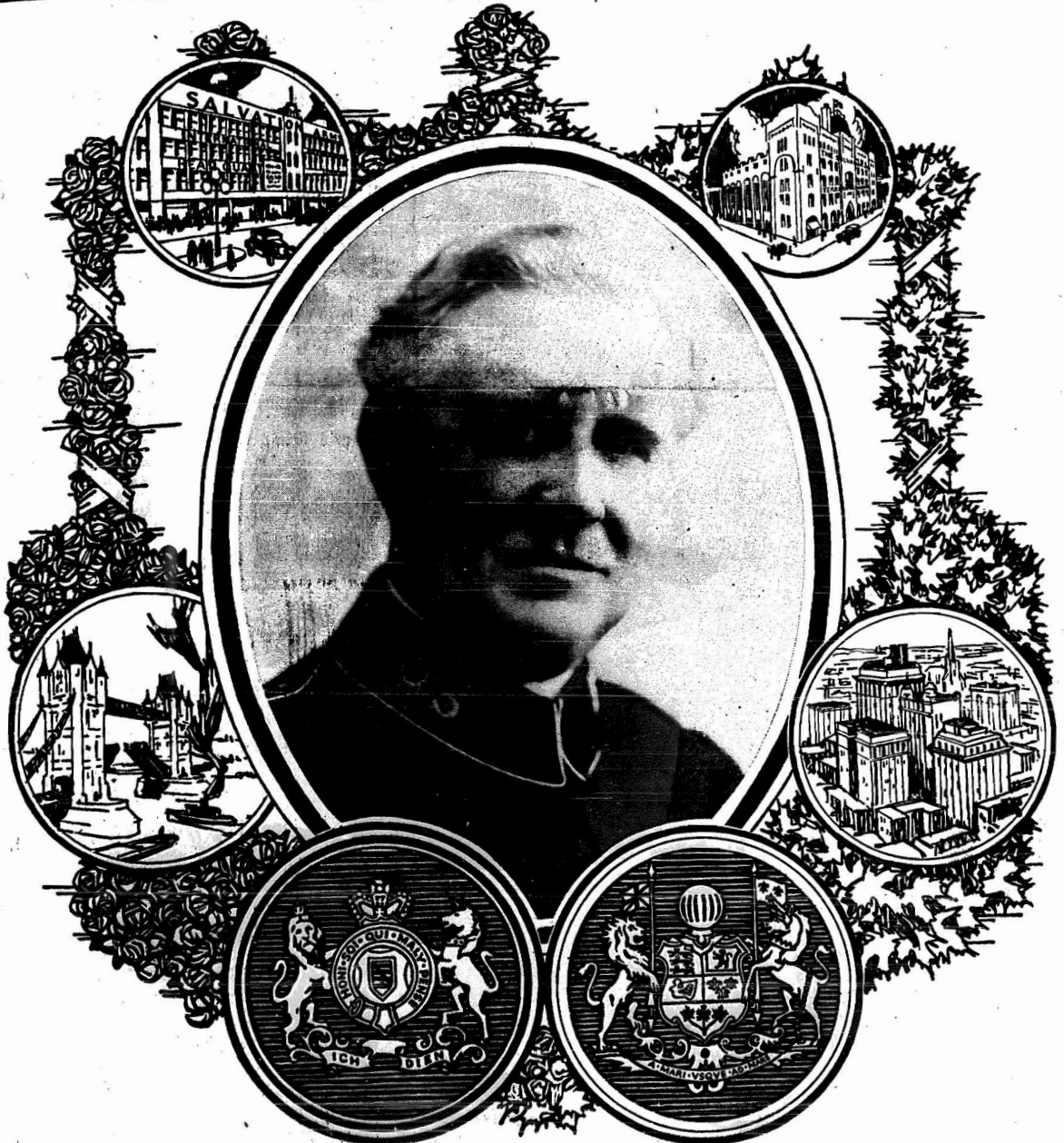
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WILLIAM MAXWELL, Commissioner.



WELCOME TO THE GENERAL!

I HAVE COUNTED THE COST

Do not imagine those My words
Careless fall, as hungry birds
Spill at random husks of corn;
Every syllable is born
Of travelling thought; for hour by
hour

I sat, like one who builds a tower
In dreams, but ere he lay one stone
Counts out with many a careful
moan

The final cost, lest haply he
Lack the wherewithal to see
The thing complete. "This clever
man,"

The gazing crowd will cry, "began
To build a tower, but had not wit,
Or had not gold, to finish it."

Yea, hour by hour, like some lone
king

I sat, for who would dare to fling
His armies forth against a foe
Whose counter-strength he did not
know?

What king would care to beg for
terms
Or ere the hosts had come to arms?

But hark! I counted out the cost,
The Heavenly Country is not lost,
If each of you who takes My path
Forsaketh everything he hath.
Who cleaves to Me must cleave to
pain,

Who quits Me, quits the Heavenly
Reign.

Edith Anne Robertson.—

FELLOWSHIP WITH GOD

We are often told that prayer means asking for something. That is a bad mistake. It is possible to pray without asking for anything in the narrow sense of the term. Prayer includes fellowship with God, close communion with the Spirit of the universe, loving speech concerning truth, purity, duty, and Heaven. We are more than beggars when we come before the throne of God. We are children, adopted ones, saints, fellow-heirs with Christ; and the soul would be impoverished beyond all conception if it could not dwell with thankfulness and rapture upon the abundance of Divine mercy and the delightfulness of filial communion. Men should never allow themselves to be beaten back and impoverished by the narrow and unworthy criticism which limits prayer to mere petitioning or requisition. That the soul will always have blessings to ask for has been made clear by human experience; but the highest request it has to offer is that its own will may be transformed and made coincident with the Will of God. All prayers are brought into one complete desire in the words of Jesus Christ in Gethsemane: "Nevertheless, not my will, but Thine, be done."—Dr. Parker.

BLESSED MIRE EXPERIENCE

At one time, while Mr. Wesley was travelling in Ireland, his carriage became fixed in the mire and the harness broke. While he and his companions were laboring to move it a poor man passed by in great distress. Mr. Wesley called him and inquired the cause of his distress. He said he had been unable through misfortune to pay his rent of twenty shillings and his family were just being turned out of doors. "Is that all you need? Here; go and be happy." Mr. Wesley said as he handed him the amount. Then, turning to his companions, he said pleasantly, "Now you see why our carriage stopped in the mire."

SEEK DEEP ENOUGH

The butterfly and the busy bee sip honey from the flowers. The butterfly dances from flower to flower, and only gathers the sweetness it can sip at once. It goes no deeper in search of nectar. The bee examines every flower, and will explore all its parts until it finds the nectar. Like the butterfly are those who read the Bible without study or reflection. They have only a surface acquaintance with its truths.

THE CONQUEST OF FEAR

BE SURE OF THIS: Fear is a disease. Mark it down as one of the deadliest of afflictions, a scourge compared with which leprosy, cancer, and consumption are trifles. It is a hundred times deadlier than any of them, because it kills souls as well as bodies; it is more infectious than any fever; it is as old as Adam, and as wily as the Devil; it is the worst plague known to long-suffering humanity.

There comes a time when a man has to stand up to it, to fight with all his strength to beat the last whimpering wail out of its body, or be for ever its slave, hag-ridden by all manner of bogies, and driven at length over the precipice of despair. He has to settle once and for all whether the conquest of fear is a conquest of fear or by fear. What a struggle then ensues!

"Don't worry," goes the saying, "it may never happen!" Yes, that is all very well; but such negative advice fails most disastrously in some circumstances. There are some things which will happen. Death is one of them. What then? It is true that worrying will do no good, that fearing only reduces the vital forces of the body; but can a man cease to fear? That is a question which each must face.

Well, he can! Fix upon that right away. He can! Countless thousands have succeeded, and thousands succeed every day. It can be done!

How? Face the thing—whatever it is you are fearing. Face fear! Look at it squarely and examine it in cold blood. Take in its proportions. Size up your opponent and gain a fair estimate of his capabilities, no matter how frightening the vision may be. Sit down for a few minutes and let the thing tell you what it proposes to do—let it tell you the worst

it can do. Then rise up, square your shoulders, and call fear a liar!

That will be throwing the gauntlet, and no mistake. For a moment you will have visions of being devoured; but while the thing is deliberating exactly where it will hit you first, and seeking out your weak spots—call God in!

There is no situation in human life in which God will not help you. He's there at your right hand.

One of the rare spirits who went to Flanders, and came not back, once wrote to a friend: "Religion is betting your life God exists." That is the only legitimate bet a man can make, and the safest. He is on a "winner" every time. As long as he is willing to stake everything upon God being present, God being willing, and anxious, and able to do battle, God being (to continue the figure) "the best man," fear has not a ghost of a chance.

Simple? Of course it is! All great spiritual truths are simple. That is why babes and ignoramuses were won so deeply by Jesus; they would believe long before your scientific, logic-mumbling wise man.

Have you ever heard this saying?—"Perfect love casteth out all fear!" Why not believe it? "Perfect love"—why that, surely, is God triumphant! All the while you are shivering, and cowering, and worrying, you are doubting and disbelieving this grand but simple truth.

The other name of God is Love, the other name of Fear is Faithlessness. Where Love is, there God is; where God is, Fear cannot exist—where God is, you cannot have God and Fear. As soon as He takes the field Fear is routed once and for all.

That is the sole cure for worry. That is the glorious conquest of Fear.

THE SECRET OF HAPPINESS

How an actress discovered that fame was empty and found a better way to live.

ONE of the strangest stories in the world has come to an end (says "The Children's Newspaper").

In 1868 there was born in Toulon a little girl called Eugénie Fenegile. She was orphaned in her childhood and tried to earn her living first as a shop assistant and then as a singer in cafes.

People liked her singing, and told her she should try her luck in Paris. She went to Paris poor and nameless. A manager gave the little provincial girl a part, and all Paris loved her. Fame and fortune paved her way with gold and flowers.

The most distinguished people cultivated her friendship. Great men begged her to interpret their plays. There was hardly anything the world can give which was denied her.

She was very beautiful, with a crown of curls and great shining eyes. She had grace of body and movement, and she was extremely intelligent.

Admiration followed her everywhere. Her photographs appeared constantly, articles were written about her clothes by one type of journalist, and about her art by another type.

The famous actress had called herself Eve Lavalliere. Suddenly Eve Lavalliere disappeared.

Her dazzling life had brought her

no happiness. At first, like every stage-struck girl, she had thought it would be splendid to be famous. At first she had been as pleased with her jewels as a baby with its toys. But soon she was asking: "Is this all? I am not happy. When shall I begin to be happy?"

In the end she left the world and set out in quest of happiness. She found it in a little village of the Vosges, where she lived a life of poverty, prayer, and service. If a poor man needed nursing, or a sick woman wanted her house scrubbed, or a dying child wanted comfort, Eugénie Fenegile was at their beck and call.

After much searching her brilliant friends found her. They begged her to return to the world. All they could say was in vain.

"It will not last," people said. But years went on. For fifteen years the famous actress was the servant of the poor in her mountain village.

Now she has passed on to that world where heroes go, and people are recalling her genius and beauty, and wondering afresh why her fame brought her no happiness. But there are others who do not wonder, people working in hospitals and slums and in quiet villages. They know that the secret of happiness is to live for others.

sand stripes. Upon his bare back the merciless bamboo was laid, until the flesh lay in strips. He was borne to the mission premises almost dead, and the doctor declared such injuries had never been inflicted by the bamboo. Dr. Baldwin sought to comfort this martyr of Christ, but before he could find words with which to address him, the suffering saint, so lately the chief of sinners, said with a smile, "Teacher, the poor body is in great pain, but my inside heart be in great peace."

Daily Manna

Readings
From The
Quiet
Hour



Sunday, Sept. 8th, 1 Samuel 18:14-23

"The Lord is with him."—A character-sketch of David. What a backing from his Corps Officer for Candidate David! Six points nobly put, not a word too much, and yet we see the man. Go over the points carefully; a good musician, a brave man, a true soldier, prudent in speech, nice looking, and truly spiritual. David had certainly not wasted his time, though he had lived lovingly after sheep! Unconsciously he had been preparing himself for his future career.

Monday, Sept. 9th, 1 Samuel 17:1-11

"They were dismayed."—Though they had God for their Leader and Protector, the same God who had given them many victories in the past. Perhaps some Goliath of temptation or difficulty will unexpectedly come in our way to-day. Let us not be afraid or dismayed, but look to God for victory; Lord, help me just now," should be a prayer constantly upon our lips. Then we shall be sure of victory always.

Tuesday, Sept. 10th, 1 Samuel 17:12-30

"David went and returned from Saul to find his father's sheep."—Many young men would have objected to returning to an humble home, duties after being an anointed king. But if David had become slack and lazy his hand would have lost its cunning. What looked like humdrum work was really God's plan for keeping him fit and alert, ready to seize the opportunity when it came.

Wed. Sept. 11th, 1 Samuel 17:31-47

"I cannot go with these; for I have not proved them."—David was not used to Saul's armor, and he would only have been defeated in it. So he wisely took his sling and stones, for he was experienced in their use. Do not use long words, nor try to copy the ways of some experienced speaker. You will only bring ridicule on yourself, for you "have not proved them." Be content to be your simple natural self, go in God's strength, and he will help you as He did David.

Thursday, Sept. 12th, 1 Sam. 17:48-58

"I am the son of thy servant Jesse."—David could have started Saul with his answer. But he knew when to stop and what to leave unsaid. Standing with the enemy's head in his hand, and the applause of the army ringing in his ears, few would have been so modest and restrained. It was indeed a sign that "The Lord was with him."

Friday, Sept. 13th, 1 Samuel 18:1-16

"David behaved himself wisely."—So much good work for God is spoiled for want of wisdom and discretion, but there is no need for this, for God has promised wisdom for the asking (James 1:5). Let us claim this promise for to-day's needs and difficulties. Wisdom is not rash and hasty; wisdom thinks before she speaks.

Saturday, Sept. 14th, 1 Sam. 16:17-30

"I am a poor man, and lightly esteemed."—Popularity did not make David lose his head. Those who live in God's Presence can never be contented for they see things in their true light—just as they are. They measure things by God's standard, not man's. David's humility gave him a great advantage over Saul, for he had no pride which Saul could take down.

THE ESSENTIAL UNITY OF THE SALVATION ARMY

Disregarding all distinctions of language and color, we must march on, gathering to our ranks people of all lands and making them into one harmonious whole.

By GENERAL EDWARD HIGGINS

The work of all Departments is necessary to the complete Organization, each section rejoicing in the success of others and rendering help in time of need.

UNITY does not, of necessity, imply similarity. On the contrary, it infers that which is diverse in its composition may become blended in beautiful harmony.

Diversity appears to be part of God's creative plan. To whichever sphere of the universe we turn, we are met with striking examples of this principle. But notwithstanding the irregularities or multifariousness displayed in the works of creation, it does not require a very close study of Nature to discover the essential unity of the whole and the interdependence of the separate parts.

Contrasts in every sphere are necessary to the creation of beauty and strength. Landscapes which constantly reproduced the same features would soon weary us. If the stellar world were composed of stars and light of equal glory, much of its beauty would be lost.

Diversity of Operations

Our very nature seems to crave after contrast and variety. How long would we listen to music which dwelt on one theme, without change of mood or rhythm? How long would we gaze on a flat, monotonous picture devoid of light and shade? Even the ocean would pall upon us (whether we be good or bad sailors), if it were always still or always boisterous! While, as to our friends, it is the diversity of their lives, ways, and characters which charm us. We would not have them all alike.

The great Organization to which you and I are privileged to belong has developed a variety of operations unknown in any other community. This fact not only adds beauty to the structure, but can be made a great source of strength. It contains possibilities of enormous advantage; but, on the other hand, it also presents dangers which it is wise should be faced.

To return again to God's creation for illustration. I need hardly remind you that there are mighty forces at work in and around the earth which, if allowed to operate without check or balance, would soon throw the solar system out of gear. But these stupendous powers are kept in check by other tremendous forces, so that while within themselves either is capable of infinite harm, each yields to superior laws and forces which not only act as a counterpoise, but make even the unruly elements to perform functions which are at once beneficent and necessary to the well-being and order of the system as a whole.

Diversity of operation is referred to by St. Paul in his Epistle to the Corinthians. This gives Scriptural foundation for The Army's plan. When Paul spoke of such operations he bound the whole together by declaring that "It is the same God." Are we not right when we insist that it must be the same Army, with its one government, and its unchanging and undiluted principles?

An International Brotherhood

Maintenance of the unity of the Organization as a world-wide force is, we believe, universally recognized as a most desirable object. All are fully convinced of the weakness of division, and of the strength of internationalism. For the unity of The Army to have withstood the shock of the War, which has overthrown kingdoms and created chaos of bitter feeling, is a remarkable sign of Divine sanction to the international principle.

Every effort made at schism has in time past been frustrated, and The Army has shown itself able to accomplish in a large degree the Divine purpose for which this latest plan of the Lord Jehovah to save the world was brought into existence.

It was with this glorious spirit of international brotherhood that the Church of Christ began its work. The Day of Pentecost supplied the mould in which the future Salvation Army was to be cast. "Parthians and Medes and Elamites, and the dwellers in Mesopotamia, and in Judea, and Cappadocia, in Pontus and Asia, Phrygia, and Pamphylia, in Egypt, and in the parts of Libya about Cyrene, and strangers of Rome, Jews, and proselytes, Cretes and Arabians." What an assemblage was this from the first Army Corps was formed!

As it set out, so must we continue. Disregarding all distinctions of language and color, we must march on, gathering into our ranks people of all lands and tongues, and cementing them into one harmonious whole, doing it without impairing the elements which give distinction to their several nationalities.

But what I wish to emphasize more specifically is the necessity for unity within our own borders;

the binding together by one bond of all Salvation Army enterprises.

1. Let me say that any Department of Salvation Army work that thinks itself competent to do without any other is seriously in error.

The Social side is interwoven with the Field, and the Missionary with the administrative branches. Every Department, in fact, is more closely connected with the rest than may be at first recognized.

Surrounding God is a universe composed of links and bonds each necessary to the others. Nothing stands alone. The economy of universal administration is that of borrowing and lending. The root takes from the soil; the soil from the sun. There is no bulk of matter so large that it can stand alone. The great worlds are all influenced by each other. Systems depend on systems, and worlds on worlds. They are all parts of one stupendous whole.

So, it is not equally true that our Army is a chain of indispensable links? While we have each allotted to us our own specific duty in some particular branch of its operations, and in a sense we are not called to mix or meddle with other Departments of work (and rightly so), yet we should be short-sighted indeed if we failed to recognize that our Department links on to others; and that if it were decided to make it stand alone disaster would result to ourselves as well as to others dependent upon us.

Every Department Essential

It may not be possible always so to analyse the relationships of the various Departments as to define clearly the exact amount of strength or support drawn one from the other; but beyond doubt those relationships exist to a mutually indispensable degree. With us it is a system of borrowing and lending, and unity is necessary to the life of the whole.

2. Further, I assert that the work of each Department of The Salvation Army is essential to the complete Organization.

I do not think it is helpful to unity to endeavor to estimate the importance of one Department of work as compared with another, and certainly we should deprecate the tendency noticeable in some directions to minimize the work of any Officer because of his association with a branch of operations for which we may not be associated.

Assuming, as we must, that the motives prompting the actions of our comrades in other Departments of work are pure, it is beyond our power to say which is the more important—their work or ours. Are not both equally essential? The whole cannot be complete without the parts.

"The eye cannot say to the hand, I have no need of thee." Often that which might be looked upon as the least important becomes the most essential to the completion of the whole.

When we look upon a community with its statesmen, merchants, teachers, preachers, and men of science, we may perhaps think little of the peasantry. Yet we have only to suppose the peasantry ceasing from their labors, and there would be an almost immediate arrest of the businesses and enjoyments of that community. It has been said that "A land covered with palaces but without cottages would be a land of costly sepulchres."

If we examine a thistle we find that each of the purple fringes of which the head is composed is a distinct flower, so that the plume of the thistle is not, in reality, one flower, but a collection of flowers. Each part has its own work to do, and its own shape or color. One part produces honey; another attracts by its color insects to fertilize the plant; another helps to produce seed. The effect of the combined labor is to promote the welfare of all and secure a perfect thistle plume. Who shall say which has the most important part to play?

Unity of Effort and Purpose

I love to think of our Army as a huge building being erected on earth. In the task of its construction all kinds of workmen are employed. Some are still digging, and in this wing and that wing laying down foundations; others are shaping the stones brought rough-hewn from the quarry itself. Still more are putting in their places the stones thus prepared, some in lofty positions, because of the progress made in the structure, others on the beginnings of some walls.

The plans as yet have hardly been begun, and for generations to come new wings will be commenced, until by and by in the fullness of time

the whole edifice will be completed and presented to Him for Whose glory it was undertaken. But it will be one edifice. Not a number of small buildings bound by some sentimental ties; but one glorious monument produced by the labors of a united Organization.

For its successful erection must there not be a unity of effort and purpose on the part of all employed? To me the Officers of the Social Work, digging the rough stones from the quarry, chopping off awkward corners, and making them ready for utilisation in the building, are doing a work second to none in importance. The Officers laboring behind the scenes in the slums and hovels of our great cities are deserving of recognition and appreciation far beyond that given to others who may be put to work in some more exalted sphere, but a sphere surely not more noble or God-glorifying than that of the comrades of whom I have spoken. Honor is due no less to Missionary Officers who are toiling amid the darkness of heathenism in distant lands.

Spirit, Energy, Sincerity

The value of our work must not be measured by its character, but by the spirit, energy and sincerity we put into it. Foundation-diggers, stone-cutters, designers, builders, all surely are equally important in the execution of our structure; and it is in proportion as we recognise that fact that the unity of which we speak will be secured.

What are a few essentials for that oneness in our work which is considered to be so important? I will mention a few, although doubtless there are others:

1. There must be a unity of design and effort. Without a fixed object towards which we are all working, the result of our labors will be anything but harmonious. Certainly that purpose should be the glory of God, and the furtherance of His Kingdom on earth; and as Salvationists we believe that this can be most quickly effected by the establishment of The Army, and the raising up of a force of men and women who will fight beneath its Colors and pledge themselves to its principles.

The design of the Social Officer should be the making of Salvation Soldiers. That purpose should be placed first and all the others be made to bend to it. Whether the duties of the Officer embrace the sheltering of the destitute, the feeding of the hungry, the nursing of the sick, finding work for the workless, or any other aspect of our Social Operations, he should remember that his first duty is to get people saved so that they will want to fight beneath the Colors of Blood and Fire. Having been rescued from the depths themselves, their supreme desire should be to rescue others. Other duties may, and will, fall to the lot of the Social Officer; but the one great design, standing out above all else, must be the building up of The Salvation Army.

Kindred Feeling

2. There must be an adherence by all Departments to the principles which govern The Army.

This is not the place to elaborate those principles. They are pillars that hold up the whole structure, and no wing of the building can be considered safe unless it rests upon those permanent supports which have proved to be essential to the well-being of The Army through all its history. Principles of separation from the world, methods of government, and the maintenance of discipline apply to every branch of the service, and adherence to them will help to strengthen the bond of unity between all sections.

3. Then, further, to assist this end there must be a united front in the presence of a common enemy.

The idea of a united Army should be such a reality with us that no other part could suffer without our suffering with it. When by chance a thorn is planted in the heel, all the body manifests a fellow-feeling, and the hands, like attendants, approach the wounded part to extract the irritating intruder.

Plato said, "When one's finger is hurt, such is the fellow-feeling which spreads through the body to the soul, until it reaches the ruling principle, that the whole condoling with the part afflicted, the man says, not, 'My finger is in pain'; but, 'I have a pain in my finger.'"

Such will be the attitude of Social Officers, (Continued on page 15)



VICTORY WINNING ON THE FIELD

Owen Sound Visits Wiarton

Band Stirs Community—At Neighboring Village Visited, it was the First Band Heard for Fifteen Years

FIRST VISIT OF DIVISIONAL Y.P. SECRETARY

NEW GLASGOW (Commandant and Mrs. Woolcott)—Last week-end, August 3rd and 4th, we had a first visit from Major Eastwell. The Major's talks proved of much blessing to all. We are having good week-night Open-air meetings. We are praying for a revival. Already there has been a break and souls are being saved and sanctified. Good meetings were experienced the week-end August 10th and 11th. In the Holiness meeting three comrades re-consecrated their lives afresh to God. At night Mrs. Woolcott spoke from God's Word, and one backslider surrendered. We were pleased to have Brother and Sister Batson, from Halifax I, with us at night—Candidate T. Carter.

Twenty-One Souls

OTTAWA I (Adjutant and Mrs. Hart)—Since our new Officers took charge many souls have been registered, seventeen surrendering on the second week-end and four the following week-end. Staff-Captain Smith and the Senior Locals were responsible for certain meetings in the absence of the Officers on furlough.

County United Meeting

TRENTON, N.S. (Captain Watson, Lieutenant Fader)—On a recent night the County united meeting was held here, Lieutenant Price, of Pictou being in charge. He gave a stirring address. We were pleased to have Captain Walker, of Kentville, and Lieutenant Marshall, of the Training Garrison Staff present. The Pictou County quartette sang "My Jesus I love Thee." Among the Officers we had two "Valiant-Conquerors" who sang the "Valiant" chorus. We also had three of the Centenary Session, who sang the "Centenary" chorus. Lieutenant Fader is at present holding on at Windsor, N.S., while the Officers are on furlough. We are having a hard battle for souls here. At the invitation one little girl came forward to seek Salvation. The united meetings are a great blessing.

Visitors From States Carry On

LIPPINCOTT (Commandant and Mrs. Hillier)—We were led on during the week-end by Adjutant and Mrs. Strafford, assisted by our own Officers. A real good Open-air was held on Saturday night, which in spite of the heat, was well attended and enjoyed by those who listened. In our holiness meeting we were drawn closer to God by Mrs. Strafford's reading and comments on a Psalm. The singing and the testimonies were indeed a blessing and a hallowed time was experienced when a Corps Cadet consecrated her life fully in the singing of the chorus, "All I have I am bringing to Thee." The Adjutant brought a message of encouragement in the Praise meeting. In the evening a large number were in attendance. Many visitors, including Bandsman P. Dove were at the meeting. The latter met with a serious accident some weeks ago and we were glad to hear his testimony that God had been sufficient for him. The Adjutant's message, based on the shortest verse in the Bible, was full of light, conviction and blessing. We were made to see by word-picture, Christ crucified. Many felt the keen arrow of conviction and just as the Prayer-meeting commenced one young woman knelt for restoration.—Grace Reynolds, Cor.

WIARTON (Captain Barrett and Lieutenant McDowell)—The past week-end was a time of special interest to the Wiarton Corps, when they were favored with a visit from the Owen Sound Band, Brigadier and Mrs. Burton and Adjutant Banks, who is furloughing from the U.S.A. Southern Territory. The Band furnished excellent music during the week-end, under the capable leadership of Bandmaster Iles. The Saturday night Open-air meetings attracted a large crowd and while a heavy rain fell a greater part of the time; it neither dampened the ardor of the Bandsmen nor the interest of the audience.

On Sunday morning a series of Open-air meetings were held on several streets. A large crowd attended the Holiness meeting conducted by Brigadier Burton, who spoke

very plainly on the subject of Sanctification.

In the afternoon the Band visited Oliphant and Sauble Beach, where splendid programs were given to appreciative crowds of people. This is the first time a Band has played in this district for fifteen years.

The Town Hall was secured for the Salvation meeting. A rousing address was given by the Brigadier and after the Prayer-meeting the Band marched to Kempt's Park where a program of much interest was presented. The success of the Park meeting was furthered by the kindly assistance of Rev. Mr. Loveland, chairman, and Rev. Mr. Springer, who spoke very highly of The Army's work. The singing of the male quartette was greatly enjoyed throughout the day.

RETIRED VETERANS LEAD FORCES

Week-End Culminates With Sixteen Seekers at the Cross

VERDUN (Adjutant and Mrs. Larman)—The visit of Colonel and Mrs. Scott to the Verdun Corps for the week-end of August 24 and 25th, resulted in seekers at the Mercy-seat. A most impressive Open-air was conducted by the Colonel and at the close one man knelt at the drum. Splendid crowds gathered for the inside meetings and the Colonel's clear teaching of Holiness brought new light and conviction to many and four

surrendered. That the Citadel was full to the doors on a hot night proved the interest that had been aroused in the coming of Colonel and Mrs. Scott and during this meeting eleven more came to the Mercy-seat.

The Band, accompanied by the Corps Officer, dispensed music at two Summer resorts on the banks of the St. Lawrence river. The holiday-makers were delighted and, we believe, made to consider their soul-needs by the visit of the Band.

THE PRISONER'S SONG

Man Serving Prison Term Among Ten Seekers

SIMCOE (Ensign Collins, Lieutenant Bateman)—Envoy Shankland, accompanied by Madame Jones, the colored vocalist, and Brother Bateman from Toronto, conducted meetings at this Corps during the week-end of August 24th, 25th, 26th, with splendid results.

On Saturday night a large crowd listened with rapt attention to the singing and speaking of the visiting comrades. Sixteen comrades attended the 7.30 a.m. Knee-drill, when God drew very near. In the Holiness meeting the Lord spoke through song and exhortation, with the result that six seekers knelt at the Mercy-seat. On Sunday night a large crowd attended and, at the close of a meeting of powerful influence, others knelt at the Altar. During the day the hospital and gaol were visited. On Monday afternoon a man who is serving a prison term met the Envoy by appointment and gave his heart to God. He was the tenth seeker for the week-end. On Monday night, before a large audience, the Envoy lectured on "Early Days in The Salvation Army." Madame Jones and Brother Bateman sang a number of solos, which were greatly appreciated.—Dauntless.

Open-Air Ministry a Feature

EARLS COURT (Ensign and Mrs. Warrender)—On Sunday, August 25th, it was our privilege to have Adjutant Taylor-Hunt conduct our services. The testimonies and songs, along the lines of Holiness were indeed inspiring and uplifting, while the Adjutant's address was instructive and fraught with much encouragement. Preceding this meeting the Band met fifteen minutes earlier than the usual time for Open-air and made an opportunity to visit the home of Brother Manuel, who has been very sick.

A hearty welcome was given to Bandsman E. Strain, from West Toronto and Brother and Sister Daff, from the Old Land.

Much has been made of our Open-air work. Included in this is our ministry of music in the Earls Court Park on Sunday afternoons. Large crowds have listened attentively and many are the expressions of help and blessing received. A special word of thanks is due our Bandsmen in this respect.

At night the Adjutant gave a vocal solo with much feeling, combined with his talk on "Behold the Man," were special songs which brought a new picture of Jesus to our minds. Worthy of mention was the selection by the Songsters.—Sec.

MISSIONARIES FROM INDIA SPEAK

LISGAR STREET (Field-Major and Squarebriggs)—During our Officers' furlough, Adjutant Webster supplied, and during her brief stay souls were recorded at the Mercy-seat.

Field-Major and Mrs. Squarebriggs are again at the helm and on Sunday last we experienced a season of blessing. The Holiness address was given by Mrs. Squarebriggs and proved a time of much heart-searching. Ensign and Mrs. Pentney, late of India, were present and gave splendid testimonies concerning the way God has used them. In the afternoon the Band held three Open-air, cheering the visitors in the locality of the Exhibition grounds.

A splendid crowd was present for the evening service, including several visitors from the States. During this service Sister Mrs. Alberts and Bandsman W. Humphries were the recipients of additions to their Long Service Badges of five year bars; these comrades are old veterans, who have spent many years in the service of the Lord. The address was given by the Major and the crowd listened to his exhortation with rapt attention. The Prayer-meeting was a rich season of blessing. Three seekers came forward, rejoicing the hearts of those who stayed to pray. Both Band and Songsters rendered splendid service all day.—G.H.F.

Campaign Nets Seventeen Seekers

[By Wire]

BARRIE (Ensign and Mrs. Powell)—The Revival Campaign of Major and Mrs. Kendall resulted in mighty blessings. Seventeen knelt at the Altar at the last meeting of the campaign on Sunday night.—Ensign Powell.

Ones Goes, Another Comes

TIMMINS (Captain and Mrs. Ford)—Major Owen conducted the week-end meetings recently and much blessing was received through his messages. Sergeant V. Stoneham, who has been assisting the Officers, has said farewell. Her work and faithfulness were commented upon by the comrades who spoke.

We have welcomed Corps Cadet Evans, from Watford, England, and believe she will be a help and blessing in the Corps.

Our attendances are increasing.—E. G. F.

Filling the Breach

NORTH SYDNEY (Ensign and Mrs. Everitt)—Our Officers have just returned from their furlough. During their absence the comrades of the Corps have worked nobly and well. Different sections were responsible for the week-night meetings, including the Corps Cadet, Brigades, the Home League and the Brothers.

Sundays' meetings were conducted by Young People's Sergeant-Major Charles Bradbury, Bandmaster Cyril Everitt and Captain Munro, of Sydney Hospital.

Bombardments the Fashion

WELLAND (Captain Zarfas, Lieutenant Smith)—With Lieutenant Smith in charge and by the help of God we have had some wonderful meetings the last few weeks. In meetings the last few weeks, one last Sunday morning's meeting, one seeker knelt at the Penitent-form. The Band here is progressing. Every week we go to some nearby village or town and hold an Open-air. Guard Leader Lillian Williams reports advances in her Guard Troop.—C. O.

Good News in Tabloid Form

On Sunday evening Captain and Mrs. Lorimer were with us (Westville): Ensign Cuveller, Lieutenant Roy). The Captain took the lesson.—S. M. Chisholm.

The meetings last week-end at Yorkville (Commandant and Mrs. Rayner) were well attended. During the Sunday

evening prayer meeting five sought Christ.

On Monday, August 19th, Brigadier and Mrs. Burton visited Listowel (Captain G. Keeling, Lieutenant Tuckett). An Open-air service was held in the business section of the town, following which a Salvation meeting was conducted by the Brigadier.

PROMOTED TO GLORY SISTER BESSIE ARMSTRONG New Liskeard

Five months ago, Sister Armstrong was taken ill and was confined to her bed until her promotion to Glory on August 16th. Her sick bed was one well to be remembered by all who visited her. Not being able to read while in bed she was always anxious to get any information regarding The Army which she loved so well, and she would talk of her Training Garrison days, telling how she enjoyed them and asking about different members of her Session—the Valiant. Two weeks before she passed away she



Sister Bessie Armstrong

took a very bad turn, and from that time on suffered intensely. Two days before her passing, while was reading the Bible to her she said, "Captain, when they get me 'fixed up' I am coming to The Army." On another occasion while suffering so much I repeated to her a verse of the old hymn, "He leadeth me." When I had finished she said, "Captain, He has led me all the way, and some day we shall understand." On the morning of the last day, she said good-bye to all her loved ones, as they kissed her one by one, and as her voice grew fainter we heard her say, "Give your hearts to God." She then lingered until 6 p.m., conscious only part of the time.

The writer conducted the funeral on Sunday, August 18th, in the Hall, which could not hold the people who had gathered, many remaining outside. Captain Jensen, from Cobalt, also Captain Pedersen and Lieutenant Peacock, assisted with the service, which was very impressive. Opening with the song, "He leadeth me," Captain Jensen prayed. Lieutenant Peacock read the Scripture and Captain Pedersen spoke a few words to the bereaved. The writer gave the address. After the service at the Hall, many gathered at the grave. Before the committal the visiting Officers played "Nearer my God to Thee."

Sister Armstrong was born at Sutton Bay, New Ontario, and converted in Walkerville, Ontario, in 1919, while taking a business course there. Moving back to her home she was enrolled as a Soldier of the New Liskeard Corps by Captain Bramwell Welbourn in 1921. She entered the Training College in 1924, being a member of the Valiant Session. From there she was appointed to Tweed but after a few months, owing to circumstances at home, and not being in good health, she returned home, still remaining a Soldier.—V. Underhill, Captain.

SISTER GERALDINE MAINE, Oxford

Death has visited this Corps and taken from our midst Sister Geraldine Maine. Our comrade had been a great sufferer for many months, but was always cheerful. Never did her trust in her Heavenly Father waver. Before leaving us she assured us that all was well with her soul and that she was "going home."

The funeral service was conducted by Lieutenant Hastie, the Rev. Deekham taking part. Our sympathy and prayers are with those who mourn.

Another Chapter in Migration

The First Participants of the Families Scheme Now on the High Seas

THE SAILING of the good ship *Baradine*, from Liverpool bound for Australia, has opened yet another chapter in The Army's migration ventures (writes a British "War Cry" representative), for she carries among her hundreds of passengers, eight families who are southward bound under the Families Transference Scheme.

Earlier in the day, Miss Rathbone, the Member of Parliament for the Northern Universities, wished God-speed to The Army's migrants, who numbered in all 179, including families, boys, and domestics.

After speaking of the need for finding permanent employment for the out-of-works of the Old Land, Miss Rathbone declared with emphasis that: "It takes the faith and courage of The Salvation Army to undertake such a comprehensive scheme as this promises to become."

Commissioner Lamb, International Social Secretary, who presided and was supported by Mrs. Lamb, Lieutenant-Commissioner Turner, and other Officers, prophesied a bright future for "you who are leaving the congested areas for the wide open spaces where there is work in plenty for willing hands."

Brigadier Imrie, whose special care during recent months has been the selection of the families and making arrangements for their transfer, had words of God-speed to say, and Brigadier Greene, of New Zealand, the Welfare Officer of the party, proved to be a "father" to the whole party. Mrs. Commissioner Lamb urged the mothers present to set up the Family Altar and take the Bible as their guide through life. Lieutenant-Colonel Gilks, the new Commander of the Liverpool Division, concluded the brief gathering with prayer.

Shortly before the vessel sailed I was introduced by Brigadier Imrie to the families on their way to the Land of Promise and a very promising party they seemed.

Seven families were from the distressed areas of Scotland, and the men, all miners, had been unemployed, in some cases, as long as two years.

Several of the men served in the War and one attained the rank of sergeant-major. All have the best of characters from those who know them most intimately.

Brigadier Parkin (Retired) is a particularly happy man this day, for among the families is one entirely composed of Salvationists from Bell-shill, all of whom were won for God during the campaign which the Brigadier conducted in that town some five years ago.

Each of the men has had practical training on farms in his own neighborhood.

The families have been fitted up, in connection with The General's Scheme, with clothing costing £20 (\$100) in each case. In addition to settlers' effects which each family takes, £25 (\$125) worth of furniture will be allotted to each family upon their arrival in Australia.

The future of the migrants is further safeguarded by the fact that The Army authorities in Australia have undertaken the responsibility for their welfare for two years after their arrival.

Arrangements are already well advanced for the selection of a further twenty-five families who will sail for Australia on The Army's chartered boat, the *Vedic*, in October. Nine families have already been accepted and the men are being trained in agricultural pursuits at farms in their locality.



A SELF-DENYING BROTHER

I WOULD like to pass on to readers of the "Cry" some incidents which contain a great deal of human interest. I remember when Major and Mrs. McEllinor were stationed at Winnipeg, a brother in the Corps, all unknown to the Officers and the rest of us, had been literally starving himself to help an indigent family all through the Winter, and you know the Winters are very severe in the West. This brother had got into a consumptive condition through his self denial. This did not suit "Mac" as the boys affectionately called him. So he and his wife got a meeting together and explained the circumstances and a handsome amount was raised. This went towards getting the brother into a home where he had proper care and nursing.

The sequel was interesting—he became an Officer. Such self-sacrifice will always be a treasure in his memory.

This same brother had a tragedy in his young life that happens to few saved people, fortunately, but alas in too many homes such sad and terrible tragedies are all too frequent. His father, as he recounted it to me, had killed his poor wife, and the mother of this devoted young man, in a fit of passion and on the impulse of the

moment. But the significant feature that always impressed itself on my memory was that God expected this young man to forgive his father for this deed; which up to that time he could not do. God, however, as he told me, expected it and would have no equivocation. He had to do this from his heart, or God's mercy was not fully upon him. I can never forget how this young man came to this decision and conquered. It has always helped me to forgive others. "Mac" knew of another fine Officer who was literally covered all over his chest with knife scars through the many fights he had had while carousing in drink shops. "Mac" also had a splendid and devoted Sergeant-Major. I can mention his name for he has now passed away, taken while heroically doing his duty at the front. Parsons was his name—dear old Parsons. He was one of the finest and most lovable comrades you could ever meet. When in the Open-air ring he had a dramatic way of introducing a poor sinner, who had been gloriously saved by saying, "Men (taking his arm affectionately), here you see a man showing in his face the mould of Satan, one who has been forged and moulded in Satan's shops. Now, thank God, you will soon see another mould. Wait a few weeks and you will see the mould of God, the Divine moulder and a new light of glory in his face."—J.H.A. Montreal.

ARMY WEDDING AT NORTH SYDNEY

The Citadel at North Sydney was the scene of a very interesting event on the evening of August 14th, the occasion being the marriage of two young people well known in this district, who are now Officers. A great number were present from all surrounding towns, including many Officers and the Sydney Mines Baud, of which the Captain was a former member.

The Citadel was beautifully decorated for the occasion with flowers and ferns. Brigadier Knight, with Captain Lorimer and Captain Pearo (best man) led the way to the platform as the wedding march was being played by Miss Joyce Smerage. The service opened with a suitable song, and prayer by Adjutant Sanford.

Captain Pearo read a number of messages, including one from the Commissioner and Mrs. Maxwell, and the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Henry; also one from Captain Lorimer's parents and family.

Captain Roberts then spoke, telling of happy associations with the bride in their Soldier days assuring Captain Lorimer that he was getting a good wife, one whose counsel and advice would be helpful in years to come.

Several comrades spoke for the groom, telling of Soldier days at the Mines. Mrs. Brigadier Knight spoke for the absent parents, who were personal friends and comrades of early days. Captain Lorimer was then called upon, and told the audience that when his parents were Officers of the North Sydney Corps, he was born, and also dedicated to God and The Army in the old Hall. He thought it very fitting that he should choose for his bride a North Sydney girl, and have the ceremony take place in the town which had played such a part in his life. He thanked the Band and all who had helped to make the event a happy one.

After the singing of the Doxology the invited guests assembled in the Young People's Hall where the reception was held, and a wedding luncheon provided by the bride's parents. Everyone joined in wishing the happy couple every blessing and success in their future service for God and The Army.

First Locals Commissioned in Infant Corps

HAMILTON VI (Ensign Taylor, Lieutenant Watt)—On Saturday and Sunday, August 24th and 25th, we had Brigadier and Mrs. MacDonald and Staff-Captain and Mrs. Riches with us. Two Open-air were held on Saturday night where, in spite of the noise of the traffic, we were able to send home the message of Salvation.

A gracious time was enjoyed in the Holiness meeting. After a useful Open-air in the evening the Brigadier commissioned our first Local Officers. Brother James Smith as Senior Sergeant-Major, and Sister Mrs. Holder as Young People's Sergeant-Major. Both of these comrades have put in splendid service as Salvationists. After Ensign Taylor had soloed, Staff-Captain Riches spoke feelingly on the sufferings of Jesus. Mrs. Brigadier MacDonald assisted at the piano throughout the day and both her talks and those of Mrs. Riches were used of God.

Visiting Officers at Helm

SARNIA (Field-Major and Mrs. Wiseman)—While our Officers have been away on their furlough the meetings have been carried on by the different comrades of the Corps and also visiting Officers. On Sunday, August 18th, we had Adjutant and Mrs. Crowe with us, and on August 25th Adjutant and Mrs. Kitson, of Owen Sound, carried on. We had some real good meetings.—Corres. May 11es.



Under The Army Flag

IN TROUBLED CHINA



TAMING A TERROR

An Incident of The Army's Social Work in Switzerland

SOCIAL WORK in Switzerland has many interesting features and, concerning the people The Army has been privileged to help, many enlightening stories can be told.

A much-appreciated department of the Men's Industrial Section at Zurich is the "Poor People's Shop." Boots, clothing, furniture, and goods of every description, in every conceivable condition, are offered by The Army to the poor at prices almost as amazing as the articles bought and the people who buy them.

The more serious side of Social Work offers a variety of problems to the Officers, whose tact and patience is proverbial. Not the smallest of these is the helping of men who do not wish to be helped, but who have been handed over to The Army by the prison authorities.

One such man was so rebellious that his fellows of the Colony on which he was placed called him, "The Terror."

"The Terror" began by refusing to attend any of the meetings held for the benefit of the Colonists. He ended by escaping, on two or three occasions, from the supervision of the Officers in whose care he had been placed. But a patient interest was taken in the rebel of the community.

Then he fell ill, and only loving care and tender nursing brought him back to health. But he was obdurate, his antagonism was most disappointing.

Hopeful of his Salvation, The Army workers persisted in their efforts of helpfulness. Then—almost imperceptibly—unmistakable signs of a changed attitude began to appear. Kindness was conquering! As slowly, but as surely, as the snow melts with the sun, the rays of the Sun of Righteousness, reflected by the sympathetic Salvationists, softened his hard heart and reduced him from obduracy to submissiveness.

Unheard of humility—"The Terror" was so far softened as to one day admit to a man made with whom he was working, that he thought he now saw himself as he really was, and that the sight had so surprised him that he intended to make a serious effort to give satisfaction.

More surprising than these words was the very evident change of heart and life which followed. Every member of the Colony began to talk of the miracle. Every one was delighted!

Now a willing and welcome attendant at the meetings is the tamed "terror," who with zest and zeal contributes to the helpfulness of the gatherings, while his comrade Salvationists take heart every time they see him and renew their faith in God's all-renewing power.

AN OPEN-AIR INCIDENT

When in Bloomfontein recently (writes Major James Stobart, Divisional Commander, Eastern Division, South Africa), we held a splendid Open-air outside the Post Office, which was attended by a fine crowd. At the close a man came and thanked me for the meeting, and said, "I often stand and listen, and my little girls used to love to stand with me. She always wanted a "tickey" for the collection." Then, as his eyes filled with tears, he added "My little girl is no longer with me—she is taken, but I want to give her tickey as he spoke he thrust a ten shilling note in my hand, and disappeared in the darkness.

Some Incidents Which Describe a Heart-Affecting Need and The Army's Efforts to Meet it

IT HAS BEEN SAID that China is afflicted annually either by a famine, a flood, a pestilence, or a war! Since The Army's advent to this land some years ago, each of these calamities have in turn been China's lot; that we have been enabled in these distresses to render some relief to the stricken people is cause for gratitude.

The following extracts from an article which appeared in the "Peking Leader," describes a heart-affecting need which exists among millions of China's unsettled people and The Army's efforts to meet it.

Do you see that tall, slim woman who is carrying a lovely little girl? She was wealthy once—had her carriage and servants. The little girl's face betokened the refined life she has been used to. The ragged, broad-clothed silk garment tied tightly around the little body speaks of better days. Fortune's smile in China is particularly fickle. Her husband lost his position and his money, and to-day they fight rebelliously against poverty. A bare room, a brick bed half covered with a pile of unsalable books, a small stove, some broken vessels, and very meagre bedding, comprise the present home. This woman, who is well educated, has sought God's help. She is trying to be good, but the memories of other days—the luxuries, the theatre, the parties, the social round, and the accompaniments of wealth—rise before her, and mock her, and a rebellious look lingers in her piercing dark eyes. She needs praying for. We help her all we can, but there are so many!

Glance at that quiet-looking woman with faultlessly clean, if thin, garments; she is looking nervously

around at the press of uncleanness beside her. Her soul revolts against this close contact with filth, disease, and vermin. The delicate, pale-faced girl with her shrinks back and looks appealingly at her mother. Driven by hunger, they have conquered their pride, and come to the Porridge Kitchen, but they had not reckoned on "this!" They have too recently descended from comfort to poverty to be at all happy here, or even much comforted with the food. They are feeling they would rather starve than endure this again.

The little bent woman of sixty-three now passing us looks weary of the struggle for existence. I found myself in her husband's rickshaw one day, and drew a sad tale from him. They had two sons, and expected some measure of comfort in their old age, for their sons would take care of them. But one died of consumption, and then last year the other also was taken from them through the same cruel disease. The poor old man of sixty-five crawls along the streets drawing his rickshaw behind him. It is his only means of livelihood. He is thankful for The Army's kindly aid.

Do you see that boy with his head covered with sores. His mother died a few months ago, and soon after, his father sickened, and has not worked since. The cold floor of a neighbor's outer room is their bed. Until recently they had not even a straw mat between them and the cold, clay surface. A small brother of four has been sick for a long time, and lies covered with sores beside the father. They wait for the older boy to bring something home from the day's begging or from the Porridge Kitchen.

NEW TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS

Opened at Nairobi, Kenya, by Acting Governor

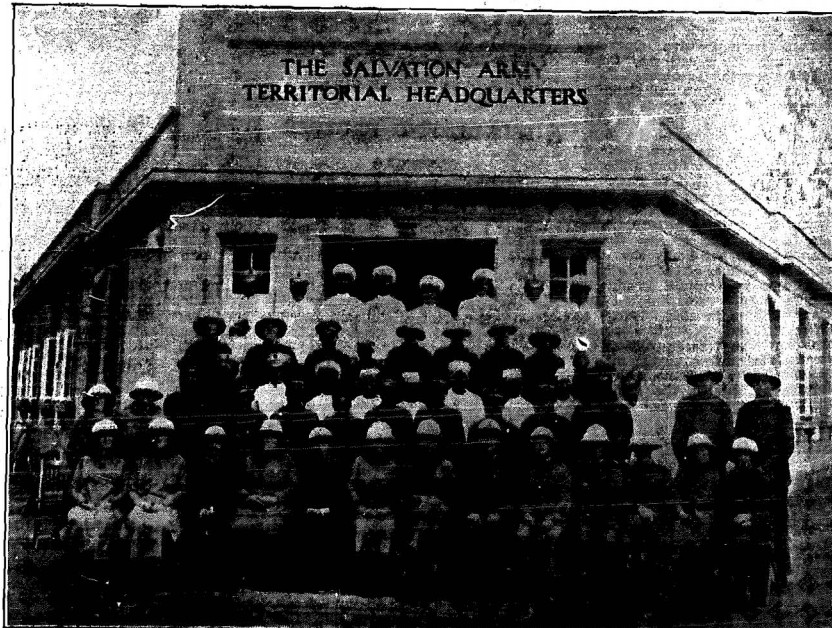
The erection of the new Territorial Headquarters for the East Africa Territory in Nairobi, Kenya, marks a decided forward movement in connection with the work in this country. The building was opened by the Acting Governor, Sir Jacob Barth, on the birthday of the Founder, and in this connection a special Centenary Congress was conducted by the Territorial Commander, Lt.-Colonel Wilson. Officers came together from all parts of the Territory, and a very splendid series of meetings was held, this being the first Congress conducted in this country.

Much may be expected from this land of Central Africa which, while fraught with great difficulties, is also teeming with opportunities. The dark races of this dark continent are desiring more and more the light of Christianity, and The Salvation Army is doing its part in the bringing of the lamp of Salvation to them.

The older boy feels the burden, and looks as if he does not hope for the clouds ever to lift.

I see you took notice of the pale-faced, sickly man, who—wonder of wonders in this place—stepped courteously aside to let others pass. One knows instinctively he is a gentleman. He is well educated, and has had a serious reverse of fortune. He is sick and cannot work. His wife lies in the wretched, comfortless place they call home, awaiting death. The awful cough that sometimes brings a crimson stream from her lips tells its own tale. For him, as yet, no gleam of hope pierces the darkness.

(Continued on page 16)



Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Wilson, with Officers and Cadets of the East Africa Territory, assembled for the Centenary Congress outside the new Territorial Headquarters at Nairobi.

From All Quarters of the Globe

A Survey of Current Thought & Events

A BENEFACTOR OF HIS RACE

THE STORY of a great leader of the black race in America is told by Miss Lawrence in Home and Foreign Fields.

Joseph Albert Booker was the founder of the Arkansas Baptist College, an institution for colored young people. His slave father was whipped to death for having taught "the dangerous art of reading" to fellow slaves. He himself was reared by a negro grandmother of remarkable character who encouraged him to learn reading so that when he was ten years of age (in 1859) he was able to start a little school for other colored children in a log cabin in Ashley County, Arkansas.

In the following year the first public school in the neighborhood was opened under the care of a kindly Confederate soldier. Joseph took further teaching from him. Later, by all sorts of economies and hardships he worked his way through the Branch Normal School at Pine Bluff, Arkansas, and in 1881 set out for Roger Williams University at Nashville. Here he spent five years, taking both general and theological training.

After that he was ready for his forty years of leadership in Christian education for the Negro people. He started to build a Negro Christian college at Little Rock and did build it with the aid of the nickles and dimes contributed out of the poverty of his race. The struggle for buildings and equipment lasted many years. The buildings were erected chiefly with student labor. Booker established manual training departments, a theological department, and a press.

He and his students were an outstanding feature of the Colored State Conventions and the student singing in its simplicity and tenderness was quite another thing than the concert hall renderings of "spirituals." From this college went hundreds of young men and women to become teachers and leaders of the black race in Arkansas.

MASS PRODUCTION OF HOUSES

THE old village was not produced by any methods such as we associate with an architect's office," said Mr. Morley Horder in a recent speech.

"It was an uncontrolled growth of craftsmanship interpreted with natural local materials. The conditions which produced this beauty have gone, and for this reason I enter a plea for their preservation. Mass production has taken the place of the old methods, and economic necessities require haste and the use of less sympathetic materials. But forms can still be controlled and standardized into beauty, but only by the most careful consideration of the massing and architectural connection of the units into less self-conscious and assertive forms than are littering the countryside to-day."

WHERE THE LIGHTNING STRIKES

STATISTICS seem to show that starchiness (oak, ash, elm, maple, poplars, etc.) attract lightning much more readily than do the oily trees such as walnut, birch, beech, etc. Hence it seems safer to stand beneath a beech or walnut tree during the fury of an electric storm than under an oak tree or a maple. Experiments have been made by means of Holtz's electric machine to prove the conductivity of different woods. It was found that whereas it took one turn of the handle to send a single spark through oakwood, it took twice to twenty turns to get the spark through beech.



Britain's Prime Minister and The Army

THE Prime Minister of Britain, Mr. Ramsay Macdonald, may well be held up as an illustration of what indigent youth may accomplish which burns the midnight oil and assiduously sets itself to the task of "toiling upward in the night."

A despatch recently published in the Canadian papers says that among those holding office are men who in the latter part of the nineteenth century were miners, while others include a former messenger boy, a page boy, a boiler-smith and a newsboy.

Salvation Army.

"I am a pretty widely traveled person, I think, but I have never yet been to a place where The Salvation Army has hold of one end."

"I have, too, a good many irons in the fire, but there is not a single iron of which I do not find The Salvation Army has hold of one end."

"We talk about the unemployed question — The Salvation Army comes and gives us valuable information. We talk about the children, and when we get into any difficulty and want any particulars, away down

CANADA'S ORIGINAL FORESTS

WHAT has become of the original forests, the forests that covered the country when Jacques Cartier discovered the St. Lawrence? (asks a writer in "Forest and Outdoors.")

Lumbering began in Canada over two hundred years ago on the St. Lawrence. Operations reached the City of Ottawa a hundred years later. In 1807 the first raft of square timber floated away from the mouth of the Gatineau. For the next fifty years operations in Ontario were confined almost exclusively to the Ottawa River and its tributaries, and the Trent waters below Peterboro.

The most valuable of our hardwood timber was burnt by early settlers when clearing off their land or used as fuel, and to-day there is no hardwood forest left to compare in area or quality with the original forests. Neither can we compare our present pine forests to those which have been cut or burnt over in the last 100 years.

Extensive forest fires have also worked havoc to our forests, the growth of centuries being destroyed in a few weeks, never to be wholly replaced.

ANCIENT MAGNIFYING GLASSES IN EGYPT

ONE OF the constantly recurring questions concerning Egyptian art is "How did they do it without a magnifying glass?" The seemingly necessary answer has been, "They did not." But until very recently no tangible evidence of magnifying glasses was known in Egypt, or anywhere in the Near East. Now the expected, in this case, is happening; two crystal lenses have been found in Crete, one certainly as early as the twelfth century B.C., the other probably from about four hundred years earlier. Now also some round pieces of glass have been found in Egypt of the First Dynasty and perhaps from a still earlier time. This continually information comes to us concerning Biblical narratives, as for example, the character of the art work of the Tabernacle, for which chapter and verse cannot be cited, but which must be read between the lines. I think we may take the glowing words of commendation concerning the skill of Bezaleel and his fellows at the highest interpretation that our own age can equal—and then add some! For did not the Lord put "wisdom and understanding" in them?

GOOD HAY CROPS

THIS has been one of the best seasons in many years for the cutting, curing and storing of hay in New Brunswick. In general, the prospect is that the province will have a much above the average, and this will materially help in the raising of live stock, an industry that is receiving attention in all parts.

Not for years has Quebec Province had a hay crop of such high quality as this year's yield has turned out to be. The crop is described as "a very fair average one in regard to quantity, but the feature is the quality, which is of a splendid order and the best experienced for years."

RAPID HARVESTING

A MONSTER "combine" which mows down 34 feet at a swath, transforming 100 acres of standing wheat into 3,000 or more bushels of grain ready for the elevator every working day, is helping to harvest the C. H. Noble Winter wheat crop on the Cameron Ranch north-east of Lethbridge. This is one of a battery of seven "combines" which are now harvesting in this part of the province.



Mr. Ramsay Macdonald, the British Prime Minister, with his daughter Isobel, and his son Malcolm, both of whom are members of Parliament

The highest positions in the service of the State are to-day open to the lowliest. No one need necessarily be born great to reach them. The way is open to achieve greatness, to rise from the mine and the cottage and sit in the seats of the mighty in this golden age of Democracy.

It is interesting to recall that the British Prime Minister has for many years been a warm friend and admirer of The Salvation Army. As far back as 1908 he made the following interesting and instructive remarks at a meeting which the Founder had previously addressed.

"I know of no agency," said Mr. Macdonald, "doing so much in so many fields for the moral and spiritual good of humanity as The

below the bar sit two representatives of The Salvation Army, and they are prepared to get us out of our difficulty — in fact, out of all our difficulties.

"Then we talk about the regulation of the drink traffic, and ask who is to do it; and we say, 'Try Colonel So-and-so, or Major So-and-so of The Salvation Army.'"

When friends of mine ask me to trace out the lost, and men who have become too disgraced to make themselves known at home. I go to my friend, Commissioner Lamb, and give him the case, and in due course The Army puts me in touch.

"Whatever agency comes or goes the country cannot spare one agency — and that is The Salvation Army."

RAISING REINDEER

ARRANGEMENTS are now in progress for the transportation from Alaska to the eastern delta of the Mackenzie River of a herd of 3,000 reindeer, and it is expected that the drive will begin some time in October. Over a year will be required to herd this great number of animals across the northern strip of the Arctic. This is part of the Canadian Government's scheme to establish the raising of reindeer as an industry in this region.

EIFFEL TOWER'S BIRTHDAY

THE EIFFEL TOWER in Paris, which is 940 feet high, is still the highest structure in the world. Its fortieth birthday was celebrated recently by the unveiling of a bust of Gustave Eiffel, the great engineer who had charge of the Tower's erection.

Besides being a resort for sight-seers it is used as a wireless and meteorological station. Nearly four million persons have ascended the Tower since its construction.



**Territorial Commander,
COMMISSIONER WILLIAM
MAXWELL**

James and Albert Sts., Toronto, Ont.

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All Editorial communications should be addressed to the Editor.

GENERAL ORDER

Harvest Festival

Staff and Field Officers are requested to observe that Harvest Festival celebrations should be held at every Corps throughout the Canada East Territory during the week-ends of September 14th to 16th, and September 21st to 23rd.

The date upon which Corps conduct their Harvest Festivals will be decided by the Divisional Commander.

William Maxwell

Territorial Commander.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

Appointments—

Captain Mildred Moore, to the Women's Social Department, Territorial Headquarters.
Captain Miriam Ritchie, to the Toronto West Divisional Headquarters.
Captain Catherine Turner, to the Printing Department, Territorial Headquarters.

Promotions—

To be Adjutant:
Ensign Ernest Falls, Riverdale.

To be Ensign:

Captain Harry Ashby, Subscribers' Department, Toronto.

To be Captain:

Lieutenant Clifford Hetherington.

Marriage—

Captain William Lorimer, out from Guelph, Ontario, last stationed at Sherbrooke, Quebec, and Captain Lilian Smarage, out from North Sydney, last stationed at Sydney Women's Hospital, at Sydney, N.S., on August 14th, 1928, by Brigadier Knight.

William Maxwell

Territorial Commander.

TERRITORIAL PARS

Rally Day is set for Sunday, September 29th. This will be the cue for all comrades interested in Young People's warfare to engage in an earnest effort to rally the forces scattered by the devastating Summer season. Lay your plans now.

Brigadier William White, head of the Lytton Industrial Home and Farm, California, was seen at Territorial Headquarters recently. The Brigadier is well-known in this Territory, where he served for many years in various capacities. He will be remembered also by many ex-service men who made his acquaintance when he was a Chaplain in the Canadian forces. His efforts among the boys of the Home is his pet theme where a widely recognized work is being carried on under his supervision.

(Continued in column 4)

ANOTHER NEW CITADEL

THE COMMISSIONER lays the Corner-Stone of new building for Brock Ave. Corps, Toronto

THE LAYING of the corner-stone of the new Brock Avenue Citadel by the Commissioner was a happy event, which created no small stir in the community. The enclosure in front of the structure was filled with an interested audience, not to be out-done in viewing the proceedings from a favorable coign of vantage, boys had taken possession of neighboring trees and were perched precariously among the limbs. Neighbors in this thickly populated district heard the service to advantage from their verandahs. It seemed as if every verandah had its quota of listeners. In addition, the street for a considerable distance was lined on both sides with motor-cars. The Army had the right-of-way for this great evening!

From their temporary quarters on Lansdowne Avenue, the Corps paraded to the service headed by the Band, the Guards and the Sunbeams being conspicuous in their bright uniforms.

"This stone to Thee in faith we lay," was the song lined out by the Chief Secretary, which was heartily caught up. In prayer, Lieut.-Colonel McAmmond made grateful mention of the Chief Cornerstone. He prayed further that the building in erection might become the "birthplace of many souls; a haven of refuge for the storm-tossed soul; and a resting-place for the weary traveler on Life's Highway."

The majestic description of the Dedication of Solomon's Temple was read by Colonel Morehen.

In presenting the Commissioner the Chief Secretary stated that this would be among the last ceremonies of this character that our Leader would conduct prior to his departure for a new command.

The presentation of the trowel by Colonel Hargraves and the stone-laying proper, was viewed with keen

interest—especially by the tree-dwellers!

The Commissioner's remarks were sufficiently spicy to produce a gentle remonstrance from a neighboring verandah. In stressing three points in his address, the Commissioner said: "I want this to be a House of Noise!" "Not too much noise!" came a voice from the verandah, which prompted the Commissioner to give the owner of the voice and all neighbors a warm invitation to "drop in" at the Army occasionally. Then they will understand what all the noise is about and perhaps may be induced to join the "noisy crew." It should be explained that, previous to the demolition of the old Citadel, a complaint was laid before the police concerning the noises emanating from The Army Hall. The "bobby" sent to investigate, after satisfying himself that they were not disturbing the peace, shocked the complainant by saying, "Leave them alone; let them shout!"

The Commissioner confirmed Colonel Henry's statement by saying that this would be the last Corps stone-laying at which he would officiate in Canada. He mentioned a pleasant coincidence. The first Corps stone-laying ceremony conducted by him in Canada was in Hamilton, when Lieut.-Colonel McAmmond was the Divisional Commander and it so happens that the Colonel is the Divisional Commander at this his final stone-laying. Our Leader paid a warm tribute to the comrades of the Corps who had been responsible for raising the first thousand dollars toward the building.

In concluding his remarks the Commissioner hoped above all things that the Citadel would become a House of Salvation where men and women, boys and girls would find Christ.

Accompanied by the Brock Avenue Band a final song of praise was sung and Mrs. Commissioner Maxwell prayed.

MRS. COMMISSIONER MAXWELL

Present at Opening of Canadian National Exhibition — Gives Informative Address on Army Work Among Young People

Mrs. Commissioner Maxwell was the guest of the National Council of Women at the opening of the Canadian National Exhibition in Toronto, on Friday last. Among those present at the luncheon was Lady Pentland, a warm friend of The Salvation Army. The President of the Council, Mrs. Wilson, expressed regret that Mrs. Maxwell was leaving Canada, referring in warm terms to her work in connection with the Council and the pleasant and helpful associations with the members.

During the Exhibition, Mrs. Maxwell gave an address at the Health Booth in the Women's Building on what The Salvation Army is doing for children and youth in Canada. The main points she covered were as follows. The Army is earnestly attempting to train the young people

under its influence in ways of righteousness and usefulness. From their earliest years they are instructed in Bible truths by means of Sand Tray Classes. This is followed by more advanced teaching as they grow older, a complete chain of links being formed from the cradle to manhood and womanhood. Educational features in this chain are Young People's Bands and Singing Companies, Young People's Legions and Life-Saving Scouts and Guards.

These organizations support right home training and help to keep boys and girls from bad companionship.

Mrs. Maxwell also touched on the work being done in our Children's Homes and at the Fresh Air Camps.

The full text of her informative address will be published in next week's "War Cry."

AT THE PALACE GATES

A Doorkeeper After the Psalmist's Heart

Two Officers arrived at the entrance to the famous Palace of Peace, The Hague, Holland, as the clock was striking four, only to find the gates were being closed for the day. They had hoped to pay a visit to the Palace in between their other duties. It was now impossible.

The porter on duty noted their disappointment and with smiling seriousness addressed them in broken English:

"My friends, you are too late for

the Palace of Peace." He hesitated impressively before he continued: "but you are not too late for the Peace of God—the peace that passeth all understanding," and laying his hand on his heart added with great earnestness, "I have got it. I have it here, now."

What a delight to receive such a testimony at such a time and in such a place!

It is this good man's pleasure always to turn the thoughts of those interested in the subject of world peace. Instant in season and out of season, on duty or off duty! God help us to be like that Dutch attendant in this at least!—R.

TEMPERANCE COUNCIL THE GENERAL as Joint President

The Temperance Council of the Christian Churches of England and Wales, at its annual meeting in June, placed on record its sense of the long and fruitful service which the late General of The Salvation Army rendered to the Christian Temperance Cause (states "The New Campaigner"). General Bramwell Booth was from its inception one of the Council's four joint presidents, and at every critical juncture in its national campaigns the widespread influence of The Salvation Army was exerted to speed forward our common cause. To Mrs. Bramwell Booth, and to the other members of the bereaved family, the Bishop of Bradford, as Chairman of the Council, forwarded an assurance of sympathy.

General Higgins, shortly after his election by the High Council as General "Bramwell Booth's" successor, accepted the invitation of our Council to become one of its joint presidents. His stalwart fidelity to the principle of total abstinence and his enthusiasm for the Temperance Reform movement are known to all who have worked in touch with him throughout the years during which he carried the heavy responsibility of administration of The Salvation Army Headquarters. Our readers, irrespective of denomination will unite, we are certain, in a most cordial welcome to the Council's new joint president.

In the same issue of the magazine is a full-page portrait of the General.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

Visits Whitty

On Sunday morning, August 18th, Lieutenant Silver took charge of the Jail service and the Holiness meeting, the Captain being away on furlough. At night we had with us Colonel and Mrs. Henry and Major and Mrs. Ritchie. We had a good crowd at the open-air meeting. At the inside meeting we also had a good crowd and God blessed us in a wonderful way. Colonel and Mrs. Henry spoke and Major and Mrs. Ritchie sang a duet which was much appreciated.—Sister Wilson.

(Continued from column 1)

Brigadier Mrs. Sykes, of the Migration Department, International Headquarters, is in Canada, having conducted a party of domestics.

1st-Commissioner and Mrs. Hoe (R), of London, Ont., assisted Commissioner Brengle in leading a triumphant series of camp meetings at Old Orchard, when seventy-five seekers knelt at the Altar.

That ever-youthful veteran of the Toronto Temple Corps—Envoy Shankland—was delighted when speaking at Simcoe on a recent Sunday, to meet three comrades who were converted when he was an Officer there forty-two years ago. One of the trio is the retired Sergeant-Major. The Envoy's campaigning vigor, despite his seventy-odd years, can be gauged from the fact that eleven souls were netted during the week-end.

Lt.-Colonel Stobbs and Brigadier Macnamara were involved in a somewhat exciting mishap recently. When returning to Toronto from furloughing at Fenelon Falls, the engine and two coaches of their train were derailed. Providentially, neither our comrades nor any others sustained injury.

Mrs. Clifford Thompson and family, wish to thank all those who, by letter, telegram and personal visit, helped to lighten her burden in the sad loss of her husband, and for the helpful assistance from the splendid farmers in the Cobourg district.

"HAVE DONE WITH WAR!"

A British American Message to all People of Goodwill Signed on The Army's Behalf by the GENERAL and Commander Evangeline Booth

THE FOLLOWING message (states "Goodwill," a review of International Christian Fellowship) is signed by nearly two hundred religious leaders in Great Britain and the United States in the hope that as an expression of their own opinion it will strengthen the friendship between the two countries. It is to be interpreted in the terms of the Kellogg Treaty and seeks to make the spirit of the Treaty the basis of their international relations.

"We the undersigned clergy and ministers of religion, in loyalty to our respective countries and in the conviction that the welfare of each country is linked indissolubly with friendship for the other, unite in the following message, with the earnest hope that it may help to crystallize the thoughts which we believe are forming among multitudes of men and women in Great Britain and the United States.

"We believe that the time has come when the world must have done with war as a fact, in expectation, and in planning.

"We believe that another collision between great nations would be an assault upon civilization and an offence against God, and we believe that the intelligence and the conscience of this generation are able to build the structure of a permanent peace.

"We hail, as a standard around which the thought and will of the world can rally, the Multilateral Treaty against war, signed by representatives of Great Britain and the United States and others of the great nations renouncing war and embodying the pledge of the signatory nations that the settlement or solution of all disputes or conflicts, of whatever nature or of whatever origin they may be, which may arise among them, shall never be sought except by pacific means."

"We believe that our nations when they signed the pledge meant what they said, and that a growing determination to make the Treaty effective must lift it above all doubt and contradiction."

"We believe that the paramount obligation of political leaders in our respective governments is to shape the policies and programmes of these countries in accord with the Treaty renouncing war, to the end that the whole psychology of supposedly hostile interests and competitive armaments may be transformed into the creative faith which shall build and strengthen those arbitral treaties, courts of justice, and covenants between the nations by which peace can be assured."

"As patriots, loyal to the solemn promise of our respective countries to renounce war, and as believers in a better future for the world which our nations can help to assure, we hereby pledge ourselves as individuals, to accept in spirit and in fact the words of the Treaty which we have already quoted; to discountenance any and all but pacific means for the settlement of disputes or conflicts; and to do our utmost to rally men and women of goodwill to unite with us in this same determination."

Among the imposing list of signatories are those of the General, Commander Evangeline Booth, and Commissioner Unsworth.

ANOTHER "WAR CRY"

August, 1929, will be remembered in Army circles in Estonia as the month in which "The War Cry" for that country was first being.

The first copy to hand to International Headquarters (says the British "War Cry") is a well-printed eight-page production, the principal article being by Brigadier Karl Johanson (the Officer in charge of The Army's work in Latvia and Estonia).

May the blessing of God rest upon our latest addition to "The War Cry" family.

GENERAL AND MRS. HIGGINS**Conduct week-end in the Channel Islands.**

MARTIAL strains greeted the ears of passengers aboard the S.S. *Lorina* as she came to rest in St. Helier's harbour on Friday morning. The General, accompanied by Mrs. Higgins and Colonels Murray and Pugmire, was about to commence a week-end campaign in Britain's South-sea Islands, and, as the Bandmen of the local Corps, by means of a familiar melody, assured him some while before he landed, there was:

Joy! joy! joy!

Joy in The Salvation Army

at his arrival.

Visitors leaving Guernsey on Monday morning heard island Salvationists, with smiling faces and waving flags, vociferating their assertion:

We'll never let the old flag fall,

For we love it the best of all.

Between those two quavering incidents the General sandwiched five important meetings, attended by enthusiastic crowds of Army Soldiers, by interested visitors and Army friends, and by the most important and influential of the islands' residents.

It was a very select company which accepted the invitation of the Constable of St. Helier (Mr. J. T. Ferguson) to meet the General and Mrs. Higgins over tea in the splendid Town Hall.

"We in Jersey have seen something of the good The Army has accomplished," said the Constable in introducing the General, "something of its thoroughly splendid work." In a delightfully informal reply to the welcome Mr. Ferguson had given in the name of the town, the General explained that in visiting that famous holiday resort he was "not on pleasure bent, but on the business of The Army, on the Master's work, seeking to encourage Salvationists and to bless the people." Before he left the island it was everywhere voted that he had achieved this high ambition.

Later the same evening the spacious Grove Place Chapel was filled with a colorful crowd when His Excellency the Lieutenant-Governor of Jersey, Major-General E. H. Willis, C.B., C.M.G., accompanied by Mrs. Willis, Jurat P. E. Bree, who presided, Archdeacon Palmer, representing the Dean, Rev. W. Vine, the President of the Free Church Council, and other distinguished supporters, took their places with The Army Leaders on the platform. Bright hues of Band-lads' guernseys, and the deep shades of other uniform, mingling with the infinite variety of color contained in the August wardrobe of a popular southern resort, combined to make the scene in the beautiful building entirely devoid of gloom in spite of the trying 'tween-lights effects.

The Main Thing

His Excellency the Governor, Jurat Bree, the Archdeacon, and the Rev. W. Vine, each spoke words of cordial welcome to the General and Mrs. Higgins, and their sentiments were heartily endorsed by the perspiring congregation, but the General's own address was the main thing in the meeting for the majority of Salvationists present. His enthusiasm, his simplicity, his earnestness stirred veteran and convert alike. Those who knew The Army best and longest—like the patriarchal Sergeant-Major Catelinet, who was present with his children and grandchildren Salvationists, Young People's Sergeant-Major Jones, and other long-standing Salvationists of the island—and those who were least intimate with its workings, were all powerfully impressed by the attitude and the message of both the General and Mrs. Higgins.

The visit to Guernsey was for days the talk of the island. The barrow of a Bandman-window-cleaner bore an announcement of the coming event; the Sergeant-Major tramway-driver talked to his mates and passengers about it; fish-and-chip suppers were served with an invitation to the meetings by the Hallelujah fish-man; even a sprightly pine tree in the centre of the island played its part, for the excursionists who stopped to read the notice nailed thereon found details of the week-end campaign and an invitation to attend.

Every one who had shown an interest in the event seemed to come to one or other of the three great meetings at St. Peter Port. On Sunday morning all roads in the island seemed to lead to the St. George's Hall. Motor-cars of many makes and in many stages of evolution carried complements of happy Salvationists. Some came riding pillion at a hair-raising pace, and others packed a cab, on the box of which sat a uniformed Local Officer jerking the reins of his faithful grey mare as they jogged along. Trudging in two's and three's, marching in companies with Bands and banners, they took their places in the Hall, and at the invitation of Lieut.-Colonel Cowham—who, with his Divisional Staff and a number of neighboring Field Officers supported throughout the whole campaign—they accorded their Leaders a stirring ovation.

Eager and Able

Both the General and his wife again showed themselves to be eager and able exponents of the theme of Full Salvation. From the first line of the opening song, led by Colonel Murray, following closely Lieut.-Colonel Bailey's prayer, sharing audibly the consecration vows which formed the Songster Brigade's selection, right on to the last appeal made by Colonel Pugmire after the General's address, Salvationists and others who comprised that attentive audience, advanced with the theme of the meeting, and six seekers responded to the invitation.

The next great gathering took the form of a Civic Welcome, presided over by Sir Havilland W. de Sausmarez, Bart., who for seven years has been administering the civil government of the island. At Sir Havilland's invitation, The Very Rev. D. F. Carey (Dean of Guernsey), Rev. A. E. Claxton (President of the Free Church Council), addressed words of welcome, to which the General replied with a freedom and informativeness which delighted Salvationists and friends alike. A very distinguished company supported Sir Havilland.

As the crowd dispersed at 4.30 p.m.—after the Civic Welcome—other crowds, including the oldest Soldier of the Corps, were arriving to secure their seats for the Salvation meeting, announced to begin nearly two hours later, and when the General and Mrs. Higgins took their places for the final gathering of the Campaign, the Hall was packed to excess.

Crowded conditions and oppressive atmosphere failed to hinder the spirit of the meeting, which was more powerful in every way than either of the preceding gatherings, and when the General sat down, almost exhausted by the heat of the day and the passion of his own appeal, and Colonel Pugmire commenced a strenuous Prayer-battle, Salvationists were ready to co-operate in achieving a soul-saving victory.

Decidedly different from the rest of the meeting were opening moments of this Prayer-meeting. In spite of all the Colonel's well-known Prayer-meeting skill, the close co-operation of the united Bands, which led the singing, the

THE FIRST SESSION

Of Cadets Entering the William Booth Memorial College, Denmark Hill.—Twenty-Eight Officers' Children Included in Company

The first Session at the William Booth Memorial College commenced on Thursday, August 22nd, and the 1929 Cadets—of whom 135 are men and 218 are women—began their training under the direction of Commissioner Charles Jeffries. With Sergeants they number 390.

Among this number are twenty-eight sons and daughters of Officers, three nurses, and twenty-nine Army employees. It is learned that more than half of the Cadets are musicians.

Sixty-four trades and professions are represented. Three of the Cadets were previously engaged in broadcasting, and school teachers, stenographers, bookkeepers, bank clerks, domestic servants, dairymen, engineers, miners, music teachers, boot and shoemakers, and others in all kinds of mechanical occupations, are included. They have come from all parts of the British Territory and some from overseas.

Speaking of the new Session, Colonel G. Holmes, the Candidates' Secretary, last week said:

"We have diversity of talent and we have quality. I have no hesitation in saying that these men and women are as fine an indication of The Army's virility as could be found."

"People in high places in other bodies sometimes express their surprise at the extent and the impressiveness of the appeal. I tell them that we angle in very deep waters, which hold all sorts of fish."

The Colonel provided more intimate details of some of the new Cadets. There are several able linguists, for instance. One speaks fluent Danish, Hebrew, French, Dutch, and German. Another speaks German and Dutch; another Danish and Swedish; and a fourth French and German. For these people The Army has possibilities for wise usefulness.

Among the number, too, is a girl who came to this country to study English. She has undergone extensive training in hygiene of cattle and has expert knowledge of all branches of this study. Although she was most dubious of her value when she offered, the Colonel indicated that she can be given valuable work to do. Indeed, it would be hard to find any one The Army could not use!

The proportion of men-Cadets is slowly increasing, as this year's statistics indicate. The aim is greater equalization. When the men's side of the College at Denmark Hill is fully built there will, of course, be an opportunity for entering more male Candidates.

earnest work put in by the Divisional Headquarters Staff, the pleading prayers of the Soldiers and others, no responses were at first forthcoming. Then a young woman made her way to the mercy-seat and Salvationists rejoiced. Another and another came. "Here's a young man on the way!" exclaimed the Colonel, and a Songster Sergeant seated near the front rejoiced, as the seeker came into view. "Hallelujah! That's my son!"

More strenuous fighting followed. Mrs. Higgins joined other fishers. The General added another word to his earlier pleading. Victories continued to be won until a glorious day of fighting finished with songs of thankfulness for blessings which cannot be indicated by the thirty-four seekers registered during the day.

Both the General and Mrs. Higgins were greatly cheered by the spirit of sterling Salvationism displayed on every hand, and visitors and visited recalled with happy satisfaction the days when the General's father—Commissioner Higgins—was responsible for The Army's work in the Channel Islands.



Beth's Call-

The Life-story of a Canadian Woman Officer

CHAPTER X

Home, Sweet Home

THE days passed quietly and peacefully for Elizabeth. Nearly a month had elapsed since the cold morning on which she had left home. She felt much better satisfied now that her parents knew where she was and, although no further communication had passed between them, she knew they were assured of her well-being. She wondered if now her father and mother would be content to leave her in Toronto. What would the next step be? She could not foresee. She had a natural fear of their displeasure and to say they were displeased was putting it mildly. She knew they were never more angry with her in her life. She dared not take a step toward a reconciliation. She could only await their pleasure, and this she did, with an assurance that something would be done in time.

One morning she answered the door to find both of her parents upon the threshold. She gasped with astonishment and ejaculated, "Well! father and mother."

"Get your hat and coat, Elizabeth. You are coming home now," her father commanded severely.

Elizabeth hesitated and slowly withdrew into the house. Her parents followed her.

"You are coming home, now, follow her, mother. I'll carry her if necessary." It was not necessary. Elizabeth had been trained all her life to obey her parents. Her position of doing otherwise was the more bitter because it was so new and strange to her. She gradually receded into the kitchen and, still followed by her mother, gathered up a few belongings. Then she went upstairs. Mrs. Adams followed her. She knocked at Mrs. Evans' door and entered. Mrs. Adams waited on the threshold. "I will have to go," she whispered. Mrs. Evans whispered a word of counsel and squeezed her hand saying, "Good-bye."

Weeping Bitterly

Elizabeth went to her own room; all was so neat and nice. Could her mother not see how comfortable she was. A holy influence pervaded the whole house. But nothing was said. Elizabeth was weeping bitterly as she donned hat and coat. Soon she was ready and they passed out into the street. There was no joy in her home-going. Rather an angry feeling of rebellion burned in Elizabeth's heart. They were soon upon a street car and in a short time arrived at the house of a relative. Here Mrs. Adams left Elizabeth with her father and went into the kitchen to assist her sister prepare the dinner. Elizabeth sat stiffly upon a chair, still sobbing. Her father drew his chair up to her and said, "Elizabeth, your mother and I have agreed to allow you to be a Soldier of The Salvation Army on two conditions."

"Yes," she replied.

"One condition is that you do not influence your sisters to join The Army."

"No, I'll not," Elizabeth promised. "And the second is that you will come home at 9.30 p.m. from the meetings."

She remembered that she had a mile to walk to her home from The Army Hall, but she answered, "All right, father."

Then he stooped and kissed her. "Would you like after dinner to return and say good-bye more leisurely to Mrs. Evans?" he asked. And on her replying in the affirmative, he kissed her again and Elizabeth tried earnestly to feel forgiving and appreciative of her father's spirit toward her. She was not herself a parent, how could she understand all the distress and suffering and trouble the past month had brought to her very nearest and dearest friends? Not until many years after would she read between the lines of their seeming coldness and restraint. Her father endeavored to talk sociably and a one-sided conversation was maintained on the part of her mother and aunt.

as to her experiences during the past month, but her heart had been too deeply affected to find it easy to speak of it.

And the subject was dropped completely. The month away from home became a sealed book and was very seldom if ever referred to. Only time would explain and the issues of Elizabeth's conduct justify her action.

Elizabeth now turned her attention to becoming a good Salvationist. It was a new experience to go and come alone to the meetings. As her sisters continued at the church their ways ran apart, but she enjoyed her liberty to go freely to The Army and did her utmost to prove worthy of the cause she had espoused.



"You are coming home now," her father commanded severely

Soon dinner was over and Elizabeth with her father went back to Mrs. Evans' home and there she said good-bye again to this dear woman of God. At six o'clock Mr. and Mrs. Adams with Elizabeth took train at the Union Station for home. Elizabeth could not help feeling that this was as it should be. They were well known in the town in which she was born and where she had lived all her life. Certainly if the time should come when it was necessary to go hence in the providence of God, then it was due to the family and to herself that it be duly announced and her departure made known to her friends.

It was late in the evening when they arrived again at the farm, but the sisters awaited eagerly their return and soon Elizabeth was again preparing herself for rest with them all in the large double bedroom which had been theirs for so many years. When the lamp was blown out and the homemade patchwork quilts drawn up well over their heads (for there was no furnace to heat these rooms), Elizabeth murmured, "Well! after all, East or West, home is best."

The next morning the sisters were disposed to ask her many questions

Little by little she obtained uniform. It was not easy to do it, the most difficult cross was to put on The Army bonnet. She could not afford anything save the cheapest. These came at fifty cents untrimmed. She had some fine black farmer's satin which, she thought, would be very neat and plain and she trimmed the bonnet with this. Ribbons were omitted. She reasoned that they were unnecessary and it was the plainness and economy of uniform that was to her its strongest argument. An Army band was out of the question. She considered it too gaudy to be in "good taste." It was a quiet Summer evening when she first donned and wore her bonnet on the street. She met few people, but she had an uneasy feeling that many saw her from the windows and doors. Everybody on the street knew her and she was sure that the wearing of her bonnet would provoke wide comment in the quiet lives of these conservative, though good people. She longed to reach the Hall and hide herself behind its doors, but when she entered it she met the kindly interest and comments of her comrades. She endured it until the meeting was well begun, then she fled and, under cover

of the gathering twilight, hurried home. She could not understand why she felt so bad because she was conspicuous. Was it pride? Anyway she must overcome it and, assisted by the grace of God, she did.

When the Summertime was drawing to a close it became a question of importance what calling Elizabeth would follow. There was not much to offer in the small town. The suggestion of being a domestic was very distasteful to her. At that time very small wages were paid. Four dollars a month was the minimum and seven dollars the maximum. Moreover the prevailing idea was that it was a slavish life, from very early in the morning on duty till after seven in the evening. There were very few outings allowed, and Elizabeth had an inward conviction that God had another calling for her. So for the present she took up sewing in a fur shop and succeeded in living a godly life there. But her health failed and she found she could not see to do her work. She then attempted dressmaking, but after failing twice in the shop she concluded her natural requirement was a much more active life. Already she felt a strong leaning to the work of soul winning. She wondered if God would permit her to become an Army Officer. But just now stern necessity compelled her to earn some money at once, and so, reluctantly she felt compelled to accept a situation in service temporarily. It was while in this situation she became conscious that her heart was not a clean heart.

"My tempers are fitful, my passions are strong. They bind my poor soul and they force me to wrong; Beneath Thy blest billows deliverance I see, Oh, come, mighty ocean and roll over me."

This was the cry of her soul. The Corp was much blessed in the ministrations of a beautiful girl Officer of clear Holiness teachings; and many were seeking and obtaining the Blessing. Elizabeth was quite willing to go forward as a seeker also, but she knew she could not concentrate her mind on God for steady prayerful seeking in those surroundings, and there was little chance of privacy at her home.

"Come to the Quarters, dear, and seek there, then," invited the Captain. Elizabeth accepted the invitation. When she timidly knocked at the door of the little house she was ushered into a very clean, but rather bare, little sitting room. Without loss of time the Captain led the way to the bedroom above. Elizabeth's first thought was that the room was very cold. The floor was bare save for a short strip of washed-out rug carpet and the bed covering was also washed out and thin and faded. The Captain knelt and prayed a few moments with Elizabeth and then left her to attend to her many duties.

Elizabeth was in earnest. She really longed for deliverance from her bad temper and she had come to pray for holiness of heart and life. So she prayed and surely the Lord enabled her to pray, for praying did not come easy or natural to her, but she wanted this at the hands of God and believed that if she waited on Him she would obtain it.

Three Hours on Knees

Several times the Captain entered and prayed with her. She had been kneeling nearly three hours without changing her position. When again the Captain entered, "This time in her prayer she quoted the Scripture: 'If a man or woman shall ask bread of any of you that is a father, will He give him a stone? or if he ask a fish, will He give him a serpent? Or if he shall ask an egg, will He offer him a scorpion?' If ye then, being evil,

(Continued on page 14)



Of INTEREST to WOMEN

A Farmer's Wife Has a Busy Life

A HOME WITH A PROUD HISTORY—AN ANCIENT BIBLE

"I'VE JUST PLUCKED 13 chickens," was the sally which greeted us as we made our appearance at the back-door, our approach having been faithfully heralded by 'Ted,' the jet-black mongrel. Incidentally, that gives a peep into the busy life of Bandswoman Mrs. Raby, of Fenelon Falls. But then farm-women usually have their hands full. Even the old farm-house breathes an atmosphere of activity and this rambling place is no exception. But this particular house has quite a history, of which our comrade, with her husband the Treasurer, is just a little proud. It is the old homestead. When Mrs. Raby's father came from Cornwall, England, and settled by the Fenelon River, he was hedged in by bush on practically every hand. On his decease Treasurer Raby acquired the property, which was put up for sale by auction. As a result of this transaction the original Crown Land Deed, now yellowed with age, came into his possession. Dated 1859 it reads thus: "Reserving free access to the shore of Sturgeon Lake for all vessels, boats and persons."

An interesting relic is an ancient family Bible. The age of this book is unknown, but it is estimated that it is from 150 to 200 years old.

It was printed when "f's" were used as "v's" and "s's" and when wood cuts were in vogue. The plates, descriptive of Biblical scenes, are excellently finished and reproduced. The book is not merely kept as an heirloom, but Mrs. Raby frequently reads from its well-thumbed pages even now.

Our comrade has not always resided on the old homestead. Thirty-eight years ago Christ spoke to her



Sister Mrs. Raby, with an ancient Bible, nearly two centuries old.

young heart in a Children's meeting held in the Fenelon Falls Corps. In 1901 Christ spoke again. He bade her take up her cross, to leave home and friends and follow Him. She

WHAT, TICKLE THE BABY?

"If you want your children to be strong and healthy, tickle them when they are babies."

"Tickling makes them laugh, and causes them to expand their lungs. Such is the advice given by Sir Harry Bruce-Porter, a London specialist in children's diseases. Most of the old traditions cherished in the nursery, he says, are fallacies, and consequently prejudicial to the youngsters. He thinks it is wrong to stop all noise when the baby is asleep. A child taught to sleep while there is noise will escape much sleeplessness in later life."

Old Lady (to druggist): "I want a box of canine pills."

Druggist: "What is the matter with the dog?"

Old Lady (indignantly): "I'll have you know my husband is a perfect gentleman."

(The druggist put up some quinine pills in profound silence).

exchanged her restful rustic surroundings for the hustle and bustle of Montreal, whither she went to assist her sister, Staff-Captain Ellery (R), who was then in charge of the Working-women's Home. She was commissioned soon after and saw service in St. John, Halifax, Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto and Vancouver.

Sister Mrs. Raby holds the distinction of being the first nurse to graduate in an Army Hospital. This took place in Ottawa in 1905. Mrs. Raby being the only nurse attending lectures, which were given by Dr. Craig. Illness in her home and her own ill-health necessitated her return. And now an adopted daughter is to take her place as an Officer, for when the Training Garrison re-opens Candidate Netty Harkness will answer the roll-call. For several years Sister Mrs. Raby has played in the Band, being a valued member of the tenor horn section, although she modestly asserts that it was only owing to a scarcity of brothers that she commenced to play.

(Continued from column 2)

grave where is thy victory?
"And I saw the dead small and great stand before God."

"And so shall we be ever with the Lord."

"Wherefore comfort ye one another with these words."

Then, closing the Book with an affectionate touch, the doctor ended by saying, "No, we'll stick to the old Book, we'll stick to the old Book."

I hear frequently of how the late Commissioner Booth-Tucker, when traveling by backwaters in Travancore, would quote from memory whole passages of Scripture for the benefit of those gathered with him for evening prayer when it was too dark to read the sacred pages.

How many of us can add our humble testimony to the increasing power of the Word of God in our own lives and our work for others? "His Word is a lamp to our feet and a light to our path" even to-day, and we believe shall be till traveling days are done.

What an unfathomable mine of wealth. May we explore in faith and patience and share the treasure we find with other needy souls.

God is His own interpreter and directs us to sources in His Word which illumine, simplify or explain more difficult passages of His Holy Word.

Truths gleaned in this fashion not only become our own, but can, with assurance, be passed on. Let us obey the injunction, "To the law and to the testimony, if they speak not according to this word, there is no light in them." Don't be deceived into accepting chaff for wheat.

It is increasingly borne in upon my mind and soul that this is the only way by which we can keep a conscience void of offence, and the only means by which we can turn men from Satan to the true and living God.

DISHES THAT DELIGHT

GREEN TOMATO PRESERVE

Three pounds sugar, 4 pounds green tomatoes, 3 lemons, 1/2 tablespoon preserved ginger.

The above table merely gives the correct proportions. Most women will desire to leave several times this amount at a time. Wash the tomatoes, remove any dark spots about the stems, and weigh. Cover with boiling water, let stand five minutes, drain and slice into a preserving-kettle, placing a layer of tomatoes, one of sliced lemon, then the sugar with the ginger sprinkled over it. Let the mixture stand overnight. Drain and boil the syrup for ten minutes. Skim and drain the tomatoes and cook rapidly until they are clear. Pour into clean, hot jars and seal.

YELLOW TOMATO PRESERVE

For each pound of small, yellow tomatoes, use three-fourths pound of sugar and one lemon. Tomatoes about the size of small plums are very desirable. Pour boiling water over them and cover tightly for two minutes, then quickly drain and cover with cold water. This will loosen skins. Peel tomatoes, being careful not to break them. If skins will not peel off, treat them again with boiling water. Place the sugar and tomatoes in a crock or enamel dish and stand overnight. Drain off juice and boil rapidly until it threads. Add tomatoes and the thinly sliced lemons. Cook until clear and thick. Seal in clean, hot jars.

PEACH DESSERT

One packet vanilla wafers, 1 pint milk, sliced sweetened peaches.

Prepare vanilla junket according to directions on package. At serving time arrange ice cold junket with sliced sweetened peaches. A little whipped cream also is very delicious.



BIBLE WOMEN

According to the Poets

THE SYRO-PHOENICIAN WOMAN

"It is not meet to take the children's bread, and cast it unto the dogs."
"Yet the dogs under the table eat of the children's bread."

Had Christ rebuffed me as He did that mother,
I had been mortified so bitterly,
My smarting pride, all further speech to smother,
Had filled my heart with such black ecstasy
The miracle had ended differently—
The fiend had left my child, but entered me!

Yet if I'm human was she so much better?
Or saw she something which the Books omit—
Christ's eyes a-twinkle, as she spoke, that set her
Though whelmed in trouble, catching at her wit?
Did he not laugh who owned her "saying" fit?
And if He then blessed humor—cherish it.—Anon.

BACK TO THE BIBLE

By COLONEL MRS. TROUNCE, India

AN ARTICLE under this heading arrested my attention recently, and I gave thanks to God that our great Salvation Army has ever stood hard and fast by the Sacred Book.

What a champion of Holy Writ our Army Mother was. Having read it through eight times before she reached the age of twelve years, her mind was imbued with the Truth, and when the Holy Spirit led her out to seek the Salvation of souls, how mighty the sword of the Spirit was in her hands.

Mrs. General Booth, too, has ever sought to impress upon us, and especially our young people, the importance of reading God's Word thoughtfully, prayerfully and obediently. Ever keeping the Truth to the fore in her own public campaigns.

Who has read the writings of the revered Commissioner Brereton and has not felt that his power lies in his intimacy with and delight in Divine Truth?

That giant of preachers, Dr. Joseph Parker, when upbraided for not using more modern methods in his preaching, gave a very telling reply to his critics. He laid aside his Bible and said: "I have a very pathetic question from a bereaved mother who wants to know if she will ever see her son again. Shall we ask science for an answer?"

Again and again from various viewpoints the question was pressed, but science had no satisfactory answer to give. The doctor turned back to the Old Book, lifted it tenderly, placed it on the reading desk, and asking the same question, "Shall the dead live again?" he opened the Bible very deliberately and read:

"I shall go to him, but he shall not return to me."

"The dead men shall live; together with my dead body shall they arise. For this corruption shall put on incorruption, and this mortality shall put on immortality."

"O death, where is thy sting? O (Continued in column 4)



The Nairobi Central Corps (East Africa) Home League, with Mrs. Lt. Colonel Wilson, wife of Territorial Commander; Mrs. Brigadier Bowyer, Territorial Home League Secretary, and Mrs. Ensign Tabor. Just picture—Canadian Home Leagues—how the needles must fly when these doughty Sisters get down to business!

OUR MUSICAL FRATERNITY PAGE

QUEBEC MEMORIES

By a Household Troops' Bandman, Who Believes the "Marseillaise"
Saved Them From Attack at Hands of a Frenzied Mob

IN A RECENT issue of "The Bandman and Songster," appeared a report of the Montreal I Band's visit to Quebec City with the Commissioner, under the caption, "Following the trail of the Household Troops Band in Canada." Appended to this is a racy description, contributed by a Household Trooper, concerning that hectic episode, of which brief mention was made in our report. He says:

"In those long-ago days we expected a bit of fun when we reached Quebec, where there had not long before been some severe fighting and not a little 'blood-letting.' But we knew we should be all right, for Captain (now Brigadier) and Mrs. Steele were the kind, determined, and resourceful Officers in charge.

"We found a crowd of angry men and lads awaiting our arrival and it was obvious they were ready for any mischief!

"Our experience vindicated the old saying, 'Music hath charms to soothe the savage beast.' Our shrewd and wide-awake leader, the Bandmaster, thinking about the heads of his men and their precious instruments, took in the situation at a glance, and passed round a magic number which gave us the key to the situation, and we smiled understandingly. Already the boing had commenced, and the

'fighting Frenchmen' were getting ready for a rush when we emerged from the Depot entrance.

"The whistle blew, the drums rolled, and the inspiring strains of the *Marseillaise* burst on the air. The change was electric. Carlyle says that the famous hymn or march is the 'luckiest musical composition ever promulgated; and the sound of it will make the blood tingle in men's veins.'

"Certainly it was a 'lucky' piece, for it transformed 'permanent' enemies into 'temporary' friends. What man—especially what Frenchman—could resist the magic of such music? Caps went in the air, and many a 'Vive!' was shouted. So, marching at our side, cheering like mad were many of those who a few moments before were 'thirsting for our blood!'

"When the tune was changed their mood changed also, and they were 'ugly' for a minute or two, and made a rush for us as we reached The Army building, but we got in without any casualties, and it is my opinion that the *Marseillaise* saved us!

"I remember that a great storm blew all the week-end we were at Quebec, and some of us had to be 'dug out' of our billets before we could make our way to the Depot to entrain for our next appointment.



NOBODY MINDED

When the Spiritual Meeting Period Has Exceeded

The St. Catharines Band in particular and the Corps in general are much elated over the return of Bandmaster and Mrs. Graham, from Kingston, where they were transferred a short time ago. Our comrade is right in "harness" again as Bandmaster, and his wife is a member of the Songster Brigade. A wonderful time was spent at our last Band practice, when our new Officers, Field-Major and Mrs. Osbourn, met the Band for an hour's spiritual meeting. This "hour" was exceeded somewhat; in fact, before the finish six Bandmen consecrated themselves for a greater devotion to God and The Army.

This was followed by an hour's practice, which seemed to have an on-fire new atmosphere. Although we are not great in numbers, we are glad to report spiritual progress.—Corps Corres. W. S. S.

CHATTY ITEMS FROM MUSICLAND

We would like, through the medium of "The War Cry," to express our very sincere thanks and appreciation of the service given by Staff-Captain Coles, who has taken our practice every third Wednesday. This has meant a sacrifice to the Staff-Captain, but it has been a blessing and an inspiration to each member of the Band.

On a recent Monday the Band and Songsters had their annual picnic at Bond Lake. And what a day it was! It was one of the happiest events ever held. Tribute must be paid to the excellent services of Songster Secretary Mrs. Bishop and Brother Bishop.—Basso.

Colonel Adby was scheduled to preside at the musical program to be given at Dovercourt Citadel by the Oshawa Band on Saturday, August 31st.

Congress—music. Pretty hard to divorce these. Extensive plans are in hand for "the big Congress Musicale." Four Bands and six Songster Brigades will have the honor of participating. The former will consist of Dovercourt, Earls Court, Toronto Temple and Hamilton I Bands, and will be under the baton of Staff-Captain Coles. Songster Brigades from West Toronto, Lisgar, Toronto I, Riverdale, Danforth and Oshawa will provide vocal items, under the leadership of Major Beer. Further details will follow.

The Salvation Army was represented at the Warriors' Day Parade, in connection with the Canadian National Exhibition, by the Earls Court Band.

The Earls Court Band is "tuning-up" in preparation for an ambitious engagement at Lockport, N.Y., programmed for the week-end of September 7-8th. Colonel Adby will shepherd the gallant "Earls courtiers."

A brand-new feature—in Canada at any rate—is announced from Dovercourt. A Young People's Band 'Week-end' is being planned, and, as the title suggests, the "younger end"

of Dovercourt's musicians will be the luminaries, carrying on just as their "elder brothers" do for a Senior Band Week-end.

An interesting letter was seen in the Editorial mail the other day addressed to "Staff-Captain Coles, composer of the Frigate Line March." The writer was evidently so impressed with the march—and Army Bandmen will understand why—that he felt it justified inclusion in the address.

Lack of space on this page prevented inserting a splendid report of the Owen Sound Band's visit to Wiarton. This will be found on page 4.

PORT HOPE (Captain Dearman, Lieutenant Wilson)—The people of the town enjoyed a real treat on August 17th and 18th, when Bandmen E. McLelland, D. McLelland, Noakes and Smith, of Riverdale Corps, and Bandman E. Crowe, of East Toronto Corps, came to assist us during the week-end, in the absence of the Captain. On Saturday night we visited an Outpost at Millbank, where the people were delighted with the music and we trust impressed by the message. Large crowds gathered round to listen to an Open-air held later in our own town.

Sunday was a busy day for everyone. Extra Open-air were held. We also paid a visit to Baileboro and Bewdley in the afternoon. Sergeant-Major Wilson, of Greenwood Corps, Toronto, was in charge of the meetings all day and his talks conveyed encouragement and light. The attendance at the night meeting was the largest for some time.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S BAND WEEK-END

At DOVERCOURT CORPS

SEPTEMBER 14th, 15th, 16th

ENSIGN ERNEST GREEN in charge

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 16th

United Festival by West Toronto Songsters and Dovercourt Young People's Band. Latest Journals and Prize-Winning Quartettes

BOMBARDING OUTLYING DISTRICTS

NORTH BAY (Commandant and Mrs. Cavender)—Since our new Officers, 'Commandant' and Mrs. Cavender, have taken charge we have had splendid times. The Band has been working overtime holding Open-air at Powassan, Callander, and Sturgeon Falls. On Sunday, August 18th, the Band and comrades were on the job bright and early 'ready to undertake a hundred and twenty-five mile drive. Three cars conveyed the Band to Burke's Falls, where eight Open-air were held. We then bombarded Sundridge, South River, Trout Creek and Powassan. The meetings were greatly appreciated and we were given a hearty invitation to return at an early date. The meetings on Sunday at North Bay were conducted by Mrs. Major Owen and Sergeant M. Soule.—E. O.

Songsters in Charge

STRATFORD (Adjutant and Mrs. Lutton)—We commenced on Saturday night outside the City Hall with a very interested crowd. The Songsters were in charge of the week-end meetings and a fine time was spent, especially on Sunday night at the inside meeting. Songster Mrs. Corman took the lesson. Then we marched to the Lakeside Park for our usual after meeting. One of our comrades gave his testimony in German. Then Lieutenant F. Wilder spoke to the people. The Correspondent also spoke. We have been favored with a visit from Commandant Galway, and received much blessing thereby.—H. W. Thompson.

THE BASS SOLO

Taste and Judgment Required in Rendition

N BRASS BAND parlance, a bass solo is a piece of music in which the melody is carried by the so-called bass instruments—the baritone, trombones, euphoniums, and basses—accompanied by the higher instruments. The name really is a curious misnomer, as it is not a solo, and the instruments playing the melody are not even all basses.

The bass solo is a very common feature in Salvation Army marches, and it is also frequently found in song arrangements. But as it is often played incorrectly, a few words about it may not be out of place.

As a rule bass solos are marked *double forte*, and consequently many players in those who play the melody and those doing the "trumpeting"—consider it to be their duty to play as loudly as possible. This is a mistake; indeed the "blow-hard" method is right out of date. By modifying the force a far more pleasing rendition is secured.

As in other music, blend in bass solos is very important, and because of the diversity of instruments that carry the melody, special pains must be taken to ensure that feature. Bases in the Band lend dignity and firmness to it, while the higher instruments help to make the melody more distinct; but the great point is to make all the instruments in a Band—low and high—blend well, so that the Band will be heard as one solid, sonorous body.

While the melody of a bass solo should stand out well, its relation to the rest of the Band should be considered, and care must be taken in order that the proper balance shall exist. The accompanying instruments, being of a higher pitch,

sometimes make themselves too prominent if improperly handled, they will fit in glover-like with the melody. The accompaniments to bass solos are often quite unassuming—consisting only of afterbeats or plain "trumpeting." On the other hand, they occasionally contain piquant features, in the form of flowery or imitative runs and passages. But whether they be of the plain or fancy kind, to be prominent or obscure, they must be considered, and attention to such details will more than reward any trouble involved.

From this brief article, therefore, it will be seen that a bass solo is not something to be charged at with all the force and abandon of which one is capable, but a piece of music requiring taste and judgment from Bandmaster and Bandman alike.—E.S.



HAMILTON I BAND

will visit

RHODES AVENUE CORPS

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MAJOR AND MRS. KITCHIE in charge

Saturday, 8 p.m., Musical Festival—Riverdale Citadel.

Sunday, 11 a.m., Rhodes Ave. Hall.

3 p.m., East Gardens.

8 p.m., Kentwood Theatre.

Singing an Art

Don't think singing is a trick, or a mystery to which someone else can give you a clue. It is a branch of the art of music.

NEWFOUNDLAND NEWS

PROMOTED TO GLORY

Brother Clifford Thompson

MANY NEWFOUNDLANDERS will learn with regret of the sad passing of Clifford ("Cliff") Thompson, who was fatally injured on Thursday, August 15th, when a horse-drawn cultivator, on which he was riding, was struck by a motor-car on the Provincial highway near his home, rendering him unconscious from which he never recovered. He died in the Cobourg Hospital on Saturday, August 17th. The funeral took place on Tuesday to the Union Cemetery, Cobourg. He was a member of the United Church.

Born in Toronto thirty-one years ago, "Cliff" went to St. John's, Newfoundland, with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Thompson, some twenty years ago, and for many years their home, "Cherry Hill Farm," was always open to Salvation Army Officers, and they were ever ready and willing to assist the cause.

Marrying Miss Annie Giles in St. John's three years ago, they took up farming, with his parents, near Cobourg, Ont., and he was reckoned one of the most progressive young farmers in this district. Possessing a wonderful physique, and being clean-cut and consistent, his death is a severe loss. Surviving are his widow, two-year-old daughter, one sister besides his parents. Other



Brother Clifford Thompson

relatives live in Newfoundland.

Many messages of sympathy were received, including those from Commissioner and Mrs. Maxwell, Colonel and Mrs. Adby, Colonel and Mrs. Tudge, Colonel and Mrs. Hargrave, Colonel Morehen, Colonel and Mrs. Martin, of Chicago, and the St. John's Headquarters Staff. Assisting at the funeral service at the home were Colonel Adby, of Toronto; Staff-Captain Harbour, of Montreal, and Commandant Hargrove, of Cobourg, William McIlwraith, of Tonawanda, N.Y.; Alec and Chester Hopkins, cousins; George James and Aubrey Butler, Toronto, formerly of Newfoundland, and lifelong friends of the family. Much sympathy is extended to the family in their sudden bereavement.—J. B.

Flag Nailed to Topmast!

CURLING, Nfld. (Ensign Kennedy, Lieutenant King)—Not very often we break into print, but here we are with the Blood and Fire Flag nailed to the topmast. Our Young People's Work is progressing wonderfully. A Guard Troop has been formed and our Young People's Sergeant-Major has organized a Scout Troop. The Mem-

NEW EDITOR APPOINTED

BRIGADIER JAMES HAWKINS Comes to the Toronto Editorial Chair

A CABLE from the General conveys the information that Brigadier James A. Hawkins is appointed Editor-in-Chief for Canada East.

The Brigadier has been editing the British "War Cry" for several years and comes to this country with a wealth of journalistic experience gained in many fields.

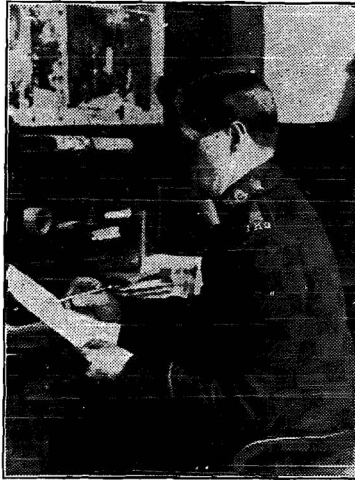
A son of the mountain and valley, "J.A.H." came out from Merthyr with a heart for souls and a nose for news in addition to the "harp," the "longue," and the "fure" which are distinctly characteristic of the children of Wales. He had made acquaintance with printing-offices and with railway work, then turn in Canada he gave assistance on the Toronto "Cry," followed by Training Garrison and Field experience in the Old Country. His pen became busier and busier, and when ultimately he attained to a free-lance position on the British Editorial Staff, he was speedily in his element. In the use of "ink" he is graphic and original, puts soul into his work, and is a possessor of that invaluable faculty in a busy editorial centre—ability to inspire others and to pull with the team.

With journalism as with track-blazers, adaptability is a cardinal virtue. For The Army Journalist it may be classed as a necessity. In the case of our comrade, it is a quality well developed. Thus not only have his duties ranged from the impersonation of an amateur tramp to the concoction of a barbed cartoon, from the making-up of an artistic page to the writing of a "sermon," but his services have been requisitioned from time to time for—and appreciated by—the half dozen other publications whose needs for "food" are as constant as those of the human organism. Consequently, the personality of "J. A. H." has adorned the columns of the "Cry's" contemporaries as well as for a span controlled those of "All the World."

His outlook has been broadened by a period spent at Gibraltar in charge of The Army's Naval and Military operations; and still more by his visit to Australia and New Zealand as one of the late General's Staff.

Being a skilled trombonist, "Jim-

my," as he is affectionately designated by his musical compeers, is a valued and popular member of the International Staff Band, which claims a gladly-surrendered portion of his spare (?) time and energies. Nor is it alone his musical aid that constitutes him a favorite amongst the noted Combination of Specials. His platform gifts, as shown in Bible-reading or address, his striking "lead" of an Open-air meeting, his grip in personal dealing, are used and esteemed. Add to this an aptitude for arranging and organizing, a sunny and optimistic spirit, and it will be manifest that the Brigadier is much more than a pen-paste-and-paper man!



Brigadier J. A. Hawkins

One further remark. As an old colleague of his on "The Social Gazette" can testify, Hawkins is a champion of the underdog and a seeker of the "lost" of whatever kind. This lends purpose to his efforts and point to his penings. Withal, this Editor—like all editors, shall we say? is intensely human; nor would he claim more than that—by God's good grace, he is still attending to those wider fields of service and personal Christlikeness that are the incentives to every true Salvationist. Could anything better be said of any of us?

OFFICERS' WEDDING AT LONDON II

The wedding of Ensign T. Hobbins and Ensign Florence Naylor was recently conducted by Colonel Adby at the London II Hall. The Woodstock Band came over for the occasion and supplied the music.

Captain MacMillan prayed God's blessing on the union, and Staff-Captain Wright gave out the second song. Captain Vair, of Niagara Falls II, was best man, and Captain S. Cross, of Toronto, was bridesmaid.

While the bridal couple were upon their knees, Sister Violet Miller sang sweetly, "The Lord Bless Thee and Keep Thee." Sister Mrs. Campbell, of Toronto (nee Ensign Bellechambers), spoke on behalf of the bride, and Captain Vair



Ensign and Mrs. Thomas Hobbins

AT OLD NO. I

Inspiring Week-end Meetings Result in Eleven Seekers at the Cross

TORONTO I (Ensign and Mrs. Gage)—The meetings held at Toronto's parent Corps during the past two Sundays have been fraught with much blessing. On Sunday, August 18th, the services were conducted by the Corps Officers. Good crowds were in attendance at each meeting. In the evening service, Captain John Ward, who is home on furlough, gave a short, interesting talk. The Bible address was delivered by Ensign Gage, and in the Prayer-meeting which followed seven seekers came to the Altar. The meeting concluded with an old-time wind-up, then the comrades formed an unbroken circle round the Hall and pledged themselves to God and The Army.

On Tuesday evening the meeting was under the direction of Cadet-Sergeant Smith and Lieutenant McLean, from the Training Garrison. A very bright testimony meeting was led by the Sergeant, after which Lieutenant McLean gave a forceful message, and two souls responded to the invitation and yielded their hearts to God.

On Sunday, August 25th, the ever-youthful Territorial Young People's Secretary was at the helm. The first engagement of the day for the Colonel was the Directory Class, where he addressed the young folk gathered there. In the Holiness meeting, by the eye of faith we once again viewed the scenes of Calvary, and as the Colonel talked we imbibed something more of the Calvary spirit. The young people of the Company meeting were delighted to receive a visit from their much-loved leader, and derived much benefit from his very helpful talk.

In the evening service Ensign Pentney, until recently stationed in India, and now enjoying a furlough, spoke briefly. Colonel Adby blessed his hearers by singing one of his sweet solos and then delivered a burning message. Much conviction was in evidence, and two sinners came to the Cross, one of whom has been a backslider for ten years.

Despite the intense heat, Colonel Adby threw himself wholeheartedly into every exercise of the day's services with the result we had a tip-top day. We praise God for the evidence of His Presence in that eleven souls have knelt at the Altar in the past eight days.

Visit Old Home-Town

LIVERPOOL (Captain Coley, Lieutenant Goodale)—We had a visit from Sergeant-Major and Mrs. Hatt, of Truro, over the week-end, August 17th and 18th. This being the home-town of both the Sergeant-Major and his wife, an interested crowd turned out to hear them.

for the groom. Captain MacMillan read the telegrams, including one from Australia.

The reception was held in the Young People's Hall, which was beautifully decorated. The tables were decorated with flowers, sent from Brampton by an old friend, Brother Lisk.

BETH'S CALL

(Continued from page 10)
know how to give good gifts unto your children, how much more shall your Heavenly Father give the Holy Spirit to them that ask Him?"

Again she retired and Elizabeth pondered. "Father and mother were poor, yet they always gave us bread and good food. I can't imagine us asking and being even refused, quite apart from offering us a serpent. How much more, how much more, will your Heavenly Father give the Holy Spirit to them that ask Him?" she meditated.

"I've asked Him this afternoon. Does He refuse, or does He grant it to me?" Yet she dares not trust apart from some conscious witness to the work being done. But her heart seemed to reproach her for her unbelief. Why could He not? Did He not? Tremblingly and quietly yet surely—as light stealing into a room—the presence of God stole into her heart. She lifted her head from the bed clothes and looked about the room, fearing that the sweet assurance would leave her as quickly as it had come, but His peace remained. She arose to her feet and crossed over to the window. With her thumb-nail she scraped the frost from the pane and peeped out. How quiet and peaceful and lovely everything looked. Down the hill, past the wee house, the children sped on their sleds. How happy they looked. How glad she was. Again she heard the Captain's step upon the stairs. With the thought that she was supposed to be praying, she went and knelt again by the bed and prayed.

"Oh, Lord, give to me a Clean Heart." The Captain entered just as Elizabeth thought, "Why, He has given it to me. How silly to ask Him for what I have," and she raised her head and looked at the Captain and laughed. The Captain also laughed and ejaculated, "I believe you have it." And Elizabeth said, "I believe I have."

"You only believe?" queried the Captain, as though her statement implied a doubt.

"Yes, I have it," she said, and to God's glory be it said, that she did receive Him in a fuller and deeper sense than she had ever possessed the Lord before.

As time passed God proved Himself able to fill every need. Faulty she often found herself to be, but was kept by God "without a blame" (Eph. 1: 4). Her heart was whole toward God, and clean undoubtedly. She did not lose her natural propensities, but she found the Lord could keep her washed in the precious Blood. Henceforth His will became her law and delight, and He became precious indeed to her soul.

(To be continued)

HOLY SEPARATION

The eagle is built for a solitary life. There is no bird so alone; other birds go in flocks—the eagle never; two at most together, and they are mates. Its majesty consists partly in its solitariness. It lives apart because other birds cannot live where and as it lives, and follow where it leads. The true child of God must consent to a lonely life apart with God, and often the condition of Holiness is separation.

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In the case of women, please notify Lt. Colonel DesBrisay, Women's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2.

MONK, Henry Clifford—Missing from his home about three months. Age 23; height 5 ft. 11 ins.; dark, curly hair. Trade very anxious to locate him. 16132

MOSS, Bert—Age 44 years; height 5 ft. 9 in.; dark hair; brown eyes. Clear complexion; laundry hand. Born in Kiburn, wrote from 429 Second Street, Niagara Falls, N.Y. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. Sister in England anxious to find him. 17442

GREY, George, Florence, and Edith—Missing between 25 and 35 years. Would be around 45 years of age. Fair complexion. Born in London, England. Brother Reginald very anxious to hear from them. Should this meet the eye, please communicate with The Salvation Army. 17493

LEADLEY, James—Age 28 years; height 5 ft. 11 ins.; black hair; grey eyes; dark complexion. Native of Widnes, Lancashire. Arrived in Canada, England on the S.S. "Minnedosa," January 25, 1920, for St. John, N.B. Any news will be gratefully received. 17493

DAND, Harry—Age about 55 years; English parentage, coming from Dinsington, Cumberland, England. When last heard from was staying with a Mrs. Clark, Timmins, Ont. Anyone knowing his present whereabouts please communicate. 17603

COCHRANE, Peter and William—Peter and his wife left Scotland for Hamilton, Ont., many years ago and was last heard of in 1924. They were Salvationists in Dundee before coming to Canada. Should this meet the eye, please news awaits. 17623

LOGAN, Joseph Henry—Age 40 years; height 5 ft. 2 ins.; weight 200 pounds. Light brown hair; grey eyes; fair complexion. Born in Montreal. Has a scar on the left cheek, received during War. Has been missing three years. Brass moulder by occupation, but works now on the boats. Brother, in Montreal, anxious for news. 17655

MYLAND, Arthur—Age 31 years; height 5 ft. 6 ins.; medium brown hair. Born in Hounslow, England. Came to Canada when 14 years of age, and went on a farm at Glencoe, Ont. His sister, Lily, very anxious to hear from him. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 17681

WALDEN, Samuel—Age 47, light hair; brown eyes; fair complexion. English by birth. May be going under the name of Tebbutt. Came to Canada twenty years ago. Please communicate. 17681

STEHN, Kurt—Age 29 years; farmer by occupation. Born in Altona-Gr-Flottbeck, Germany. Last heard from in Quebec, 1922. Anyone knowing his present whereabouts, please communicate. 17686

STEVENSON, Bob—Age 32 years; height 5 ft. 5 ins.; dark hair. Last heard of about two years ago in Grifflington district, Montreal. Brother and sister very anxious to hear from him. 17686

LUKE or COWAN, William—Whereabouts of this man is urgently sought. Last heard of at the Sullors' Institute, Montreal. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. He may be going under the name of William McPhee. 17688

McMILLAN, Duncan—Left home, October 6th, 1927. Height 5 ft. 7 ins.; weight 145 pounds; dark brown hair; dark brown eyes; well built. Scar on back of head. He is a deaf mute. Any news will be gladly received by his mother. 17644

MURD, David Macrae—Age 30 years; height 5 ft. 6 ins.; brown hair and eyes. Native of Scotland. Believed to have been sailing recently between Montreal and New York with Montreal as home port. Should this reach the eye, please communicate. Brother very anxious to hear from you. 17688

CUMMINGS, John—Of Alboa, Scotland. Supposed to have come to Canada during the month of April, 1928. Will you please communicate with The Salvation Army, Toronto? 17693

CHRISTIANSEN, Christian—Address—Age 33 years; born in Silkeborg, Dan. Been in Canada for some years. Medium height; fair hair; blue eyes. Father has just died. Please communicate. 17694

RASMUSSEN, Vagn Aage—Born in Copenhagen, March, 1905. Left Denmark in 1920 as a sailor. He is tall, dark haired. Mother anxiously enquiring. 1769

CIRCULATION CHART

SANCTIFIED DIPLOMACY

COMING EVENTS

A boomer tells of a little plan by which he gets people interested in the 'Cry'

A MONTREAL comrade writes to say that he greatly enjoyed the story in our last issue by the late Brigadier Stevens. The way in which his interest in The Army was aroused through his wife leaving a copy of "The War Cry" lying around the house specially interested our correspondent. He says:

"I have often done the same, as a kind of bait, left it ('The War Cry') in odd places, in cars, especially at this time when there are so many American tourists here.

"Here is a vast field for 'War Cry' boomers, and one never knows what mighty influence this beautiful white-winged messenger of Salvation will do to chance visitors. The articles by so many saintly and inspired men must have an effect.

"I was greatly encouraged in booming the 'Cry' by the 'sanctified diplomacy' of this clever little wife."

C.M.R. would like to get some stories from our "War Cry" boomers concerning the outcome of any tactics they may have employed to get people interested in The Army through our literature. We are sure that there must be many splendid incidents to be gleaned from this source.

Send on any incidents you may know of and our readers will, no doubt, be glad to learn how their paper is a means of help and blessing to many, and we will continue to

—C. M. RISING.

THE MESSAGE OF HOPE

A Salvation Probation Officer Unearths a Story

Whilst in Melbourne during the recent Congress, Sergeant-Major Webb, of Mildura, who is also a Probation Officer in that town, paid a visit to a leading Government official. At the conclusion of their business conversation, the official, noting the comrade's uniform, related the following story:

"Some years ago," he said, "a great sorrow came to my home, and I was overwhelmed with grief. When the Sunday came, my wife suggested that we should go to church, where perhaps I would find some consolation. As we walked down the street towards the church, strains of singing reached us, and we turned our steps towards the place from whence it came.

"I could scarcely believe my ears when I drew nearer and found the

singers to be Salvationists, and the song one of my own compositions."

Then he went on to tell how the words of the song—words telling of the love and power of Jesus, and of the satisfaction to be found in Him, caused him to stand transfixed, whilst into his heart there came flooding memories which moved him strangely.

"We will not go to church to-night," he said to his wife; "let us go home."

Home they went, and in the quiet room they knelt, whilst the man got back to Jesus, and found in Him the comfort and strength of which he was then in such dire need.

But the band of singing Salvationists never knew that God had used the message to save a man from despair, and to make a life-long friend for The Army.—Australia South "War Cry."

Toronto East Division

PETERBORO	380
(Adjutant Jones, Captain Feltham)	
Yorkville	235
(Commandant and Mrs. Raymer)	
Cobourg	225
(Commandant and Mrs. Hargrove)	
Riversdale	225
(Ensign and Mrs. Falle)	
Oshawa	210
(Ensign and Mrs. Dixon)	
Danforth	200
(Captain and Mrs. Jolly)	
East Toronto	200
(Rickling, Ensign Richardson)	
North Toronto	150
(Captain and Mrs. Evenden)	

Toronto West Division

LIPPINCOTT	275
(Commandant and Mrs. Killier)	
Dovercourt	280
(Commandant and Mrs. Gillingham)	
West Toronto	240
(Field-Major and Mrs. Higdon)	
Ligea Street	170
(Field-Major and Mrs. Squarebriggs)	
Swansea	170
(Captain Smith, Lieutenant Clark)	

T.H.Q.

Toronto Temple	180
(Field-Major and Mrs. Ellsworth)	

Windsor Division

WINDSOR I	350
(Commandant and Mrs. Barclay)	
Windsor II	275
(Adjutant and Mrs. Harrison)	
Sarnia	270
(Field-Major and Mrs. Wiseman)	
Windsor III	225
(Captain and Mrs. MacGillivray)	
Leamington	150
(Ensign and Mrs. Brewer)	
Wallaenburg	150
(Ensign and Mrs. Hobbins)	

Newfoundland Sub-Territory

Sub-T.H.Q. and St. John's Corps	650
Combined	180
Grand Falls	
(Commandant and Mrs. Marsh, Lieutenant Downey)	

BRIGADIER KNIGHT: New Aberdeen, Sun, Sept. 8; Sydney, Tues, Sept. 10; Whitney Pier, Wed, Sept. 11; Sydney Mines, Mon, Sept. 16; Glace Bay, Sun, Sept. 22; Sydney, Mon, Sept. 23; New Waterford, Thurs, Sept. 25; Whitney Pier, Sun, Sept. 29.

BRIGADIER MACDONALD: Preston, Sun, Sept. 8; St. Catharines, Thurs, Sept. 12; Hamilton I, Fri, Sept. 13, and Sun, Sept. 15; Midland, Sun, Sept. 22nd.
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MAJOR CAMERON: Woodstock, Mon, Sept. 9; St. Stephen, Tues, Sept. 10; Campbellton, Mon, Sept. 16; Chatham, Tues, Sept. 17; Newcastle, Wed, Sept. 18; Amherst, Thurs, Sept. 19; Sackville, Fri, Sept. 20.

MAJOR OWEN: Fanny Sound, Sat-Sun, Sept. 7-8; Sudbury, Fri, Sept. 13; Chisleau, Sat-Sun, Sept. 14-15; Cobalt, Sat-Sun, Sept. 21-22; New Liskeard, Mon, Sept. 23; Haliburton, Fri, Sept. 27; Kirkland Lake, Sat-Sun, Sept. 28-29.

THE ESSENTIAL UNITY OF THE SALVATION ARMY

(Continued from page 3)

Field Officers, Missionary Officers, Junior Officers, and Headquarters Officers when they hear of difficulties in other branches of the Organisation. It will be The Army, of which they are a living part, that suffers, and real unity will cause the pain to be felt by the whole.

Unity means a rushing to the assistance of the section in danger. We shall not allow another Department of work to be criticized without standing up for it. Unity means mutual support in the storm, and resolve to dare our enemies to do their worst.

Space does not allow of my enumerating other methods of promoting this unity. Mutual intercourse, mutual accommodation, might make fruitful contributions to any effort to knit still closer our varying operations. Nor is it possible for me to deal with the result of division. That, I think, will be so evident to the thinking minds of Salvation Army Officers as to obviate the necessity.

I earnestly plead for a more intimate sympathy between all departments of The Salvation Army. Not a reduction of the varied efforts; the more of such there are the better for the world and the better for The Army, given oneness of heart and purpose.

At the outbreak of the American Civil War there were many sturdy men who were thoroughly heart and soul with the movement for the liberation of the slaves. Many of them were small farmers who could ill be spared from their farms. One day a gentleman going along the highway saw a very small boy at the plough. He asked how it was that he was doing work that was not intended for a lad at all, but a grown man. "Well, you see, sir," said the lad, with satisfaction, "father's fighting, and mother's praying and I'm working. We're all doing what we can."

Is not this the spirit to be emulated by us all? The Field Officers are doing their part with their opportunities; the Social Officers are doing theirs; and the Missionary and Headquarters Officers theirs. And while it may not be all of the same character of work, "we're all doing what we can", and proud of our one Army and our one Flag, we shall seek by every means our power to develop amongst ourselves and our comrades that spirit of unity which secures to us the greatest freedom consistent with the greatest strength.

Halifax Division	
HALIFAX I	1,000
(Adjutant and Mrs. Howes)	
Truro	235
(Adjutant and Mrs. Kirbyson)	
New Glasgow	235
(Adjutant and Mrs. Woolcott)	
Halifax II	225
(Ensign and Mrs. Capson)	
Yarmouth	200
(Ensign and Mrs. Mills)	
Dartmouth	165
(Captain and Mrs. Mann)	
Hamilton Division	
HAMILTON I	500
(Commandant and Mrs. Laing)	
Hamilton II	500
(Commandant and Mrs. Johnston)	
Hamilton III	320
(Field-Major and Mrs. Mercer, Adjutant Mercer)	
Brantford	280
(Adjutant Kettle, Captain Lennox)	
Orillia	250
(Adjutant and Mrs. Godden)	
Hamilton II	250
(Adjutant Bird, Ensign Hart)	
St. Catharines	250
(Field-Major and Mrs. Osbourn)	
Galt	225
(Adjutant and Mrs. Kimmie)	
Kitchener	200
(Ensign and Mrs. Dickenson)	
Bridgeburg	200
(Lieutenant F. Johnston)	
Niagara Falls I	180
(Ensign and Mrs. Knapp)	
Port Colborne	175
(Captain and Mrs. Ritchie)	
Guelph	170
(Commandant and Mrs. White)	
London Division	
ST. THOMAS	285
(Adjutant and Mrs. Robinson)	
London I	280
(Adjutant and Mrs. Aiserman)	
Woodstock, Ont.	210
(Commandant and Mrs. Woolfry)	
Stratford	200
(Adjutant and Mrs. Luxton)	
Owen Sound	180
(Adjutant and Mrs. Kitson)	
Montreal Division	
MONTREAL I	900
(Adjutant and Mrs. Bosher, Lieutenant Lautsch)	
Sherbrooke	425
(Captain Lorimer, Lieutenant Knaap)	
Montreal II	250
(Ensign and Mrs. Howlett, Lieutenant Jennings)	
Montreal IV	250
(Captain and Mrs. Worthylake)	
Montreal II	225
(Commandant and Mrs. Jordan)	
Montreal VI (Verdun)	200
(Adjutant and Mrs. Larman)	
Belleville	180
(Ensign and Mrs. Rawlins)	
Coniwall	165
(Adjutant and Mrs. Jones)	
North Bay Division	
TIMMINS	350
(Captain and Mrs. Ford)	
North Bay	230
(Commandant and Mrs. Cavender)	
Sudbury	225
(Adjutant and Mrs. Rix)	
Sault Ste. Marie I	200
(Ensign Waters, Lieutenant Ibbotson)	
Sault Ste. Marie II	175
(Captain and Mrs. Calvert)	
Cochrane	180
(Captain Yurgensen, Lieutenant McFarlane)	
Ottawa Division	
OTTAWA I	600
(Adjutant and Mrs. Hart)	
Ottawa II	210
(Commandant and Mrs. Davis)	
Ottawa III	150
(Adjutant and Mrs. Boulton)	
St. John Division	
MONCTON	500
(Adjutant McLean, Ensign Hayward)	
St. John I	400
(Ensign and Mrs. Ellis)	
Fredericton	255
(Commandant and Mrs. Poole)	
St. Stephen	225
(Adjutant and Mrs. Chapman)	
Charlottetown	225
(Adjutant and Mrs. Martin)	
St. John II	150
(Captain Davies, Lieutenant Pope)	
Campbellton	150
(Adjutant Willard, Lieutenant Brown)	
Woodstock, N.B.	150
(Captain and Mrs. Hammond)	
St. John III	150
(Adjutant and Mrs. Stevens)	
Sydney Division	
SYDNEY	285
(Adjutant and Mrs. Sanford)	
Glace Bay	235
(Commandant and Mrs. Speller)	
Whitney Pier	150
(Ensign and Mrs. Green)	
Sydney Mines	150
(Ensign and Mrs. Mercer)	

Visit to Canada East and Newfoundland of the **GENERAL & MRS. HIGGINS**

Accompanied by Colonel J. Pugmire and Major F. Taylor

THE NEWFOUNDLAND CONGRESS

ST. JOHN'S - THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 5th, to MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 9th

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 5th, - In the Afternoon - Government Reception.
8 p.m. - Public Welcome Meeting.

The Honorable Tasker Cook, Deputy Prime Minister, Will Preside at both Functions

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 6th - OFFICERS' COUNCILS

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 7th - Afternoon - A SPECTACULAR PARADE
8 p.m. - SOLDIERS' AND EX-SOLDIER'S ASSEMBLY

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 8th - HOLINESS MEETING
11 a.m. - THE GENERAL will Lecture on "Seventy Nations—One Flag"

3 p.m. - SIR JOHN MIDDLETON, Governor of Newfoundland, will speak

7 p.m. - SALVATION MEETING
MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 9th - A Day of Salvation - No. 1 Citadel

COMMISSIONER & MRS. MAXWELL will be present at all Gatherings

THE GENERAL AND MRS. HIGGINS will also visit the following Centres:

HAMILTON, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 4th - CIVIC RECEPTION, 11 a.m.

PUBLIC WELCOME MEETING, Memorial School Auditorium - 7.45 p.m.
GENERAL S. C. MEWBURN will preside

LONDON, SUNDAY, OCTOBER 6th - CIVIC RECEPTION, 3.30 p.m.

HOLINESS MEETING, 11 a.m. - LOEW'S THEATRE, DUNDAS ST.
LECTURE BY THE GENERAL, "An Empire of Salvation," 3 p.m. " " " "
SENATOR E. S. LITTLE will preside.
SALVATION MEETING, 7 p.m. " " " "

MONTREAL, TUESDAY, OCTOBER 8th - CIVIC RECEPTION, 3 p.m.

PUBLIC WELCOME MEETING, ST. JAMES' CHURCH - 7.45 p.m.
The Hon. F. CARROL, Lt.-Governor of Quebec, will preside, supported by Hon. L. A. TASCHEREAU, Premier of Quebec

OTTAWA, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 9th - CIVIC RECEPTION, Noon

PUBLIC WELCOME MEETING, DOMINION CHURCH - 7.45 p.m.
HIS EXCELLENCY LORD WILLINGDON, Governor-General of Canada, will be present

Canada East's 47th Annual Congress

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 11th, to WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 16th, Inclusive

Further Details regarding these Important Gatherings will be given in later issues